

YES, MOTHER, I'M TRYING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM, I'M NOT TRYING ALL THAT HARD.

NO I'M NOT...

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN RAISING A FAMILY... NO... ESPECIALLY NOT BABIES.

MOM..... OF COURSE I'M STILL RENTING. WELL, YOU DON'T NEED A MAN FOR EVERYTHING.

I'M TIRED OF THIS CONVERSATION, MOM. OF COURSE I'M NOT LISTENING, MOM. YOU NAMED ME AFTER A GIRL IN A SPRINGSTEEN SONG. MOM, I'VE GOTTA GO TO WORK NOW.

LOVE YOU TOO. BUH-BYE.

HELLO,
ANNA.

HEY WENDY, HOW YA
DOING TODAY?

YOUR MOM GIVING YOU
HELL AGAIN?

SHE
STILL NAGGING
YOU ABOUT A
FAMILY?

YEP.
COULD YOU
TIE ME
UP?

Hmm...?

OH.
OH...!

THAT
OBVIOUS?

YOU SHOULD DROP BY TONIGHT. I MIGHT BE
ABLE TO TIE UP MORE THAN JUST YOUR
APRON.

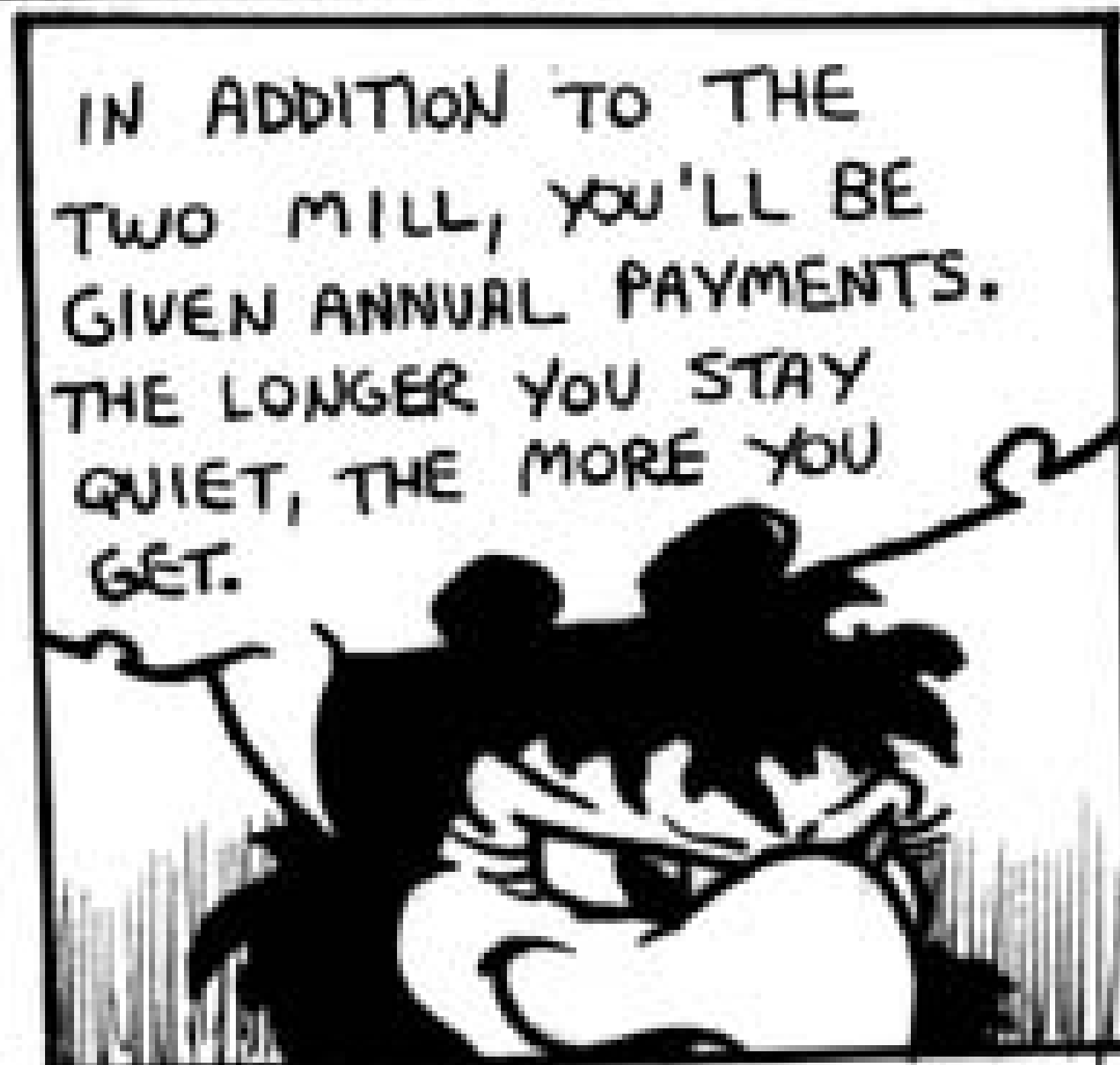
LIKE THE LAST TWENTY
TIMES YOU ASKED, SORRY
BUT I'LL PASS.

CAN'T BLAME
ME FOR TRYING.

I'M NOT AGREEING WITH YOUR MOM SINCE ALL THE
MEN I'VE BEEN WITH HAVE BEEN DICKS. THERE WAS EVEN
ONE WHO MADE ME SLEEP WITH HIM TO AUDITION FOR
A MOVIE. BUT WENDY, YOU'RE MISERABLE. SHE'S ONLY
TRYING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

FINE, BUT I
DON'T NEED A
FAMILY TO
BE HAPPY.

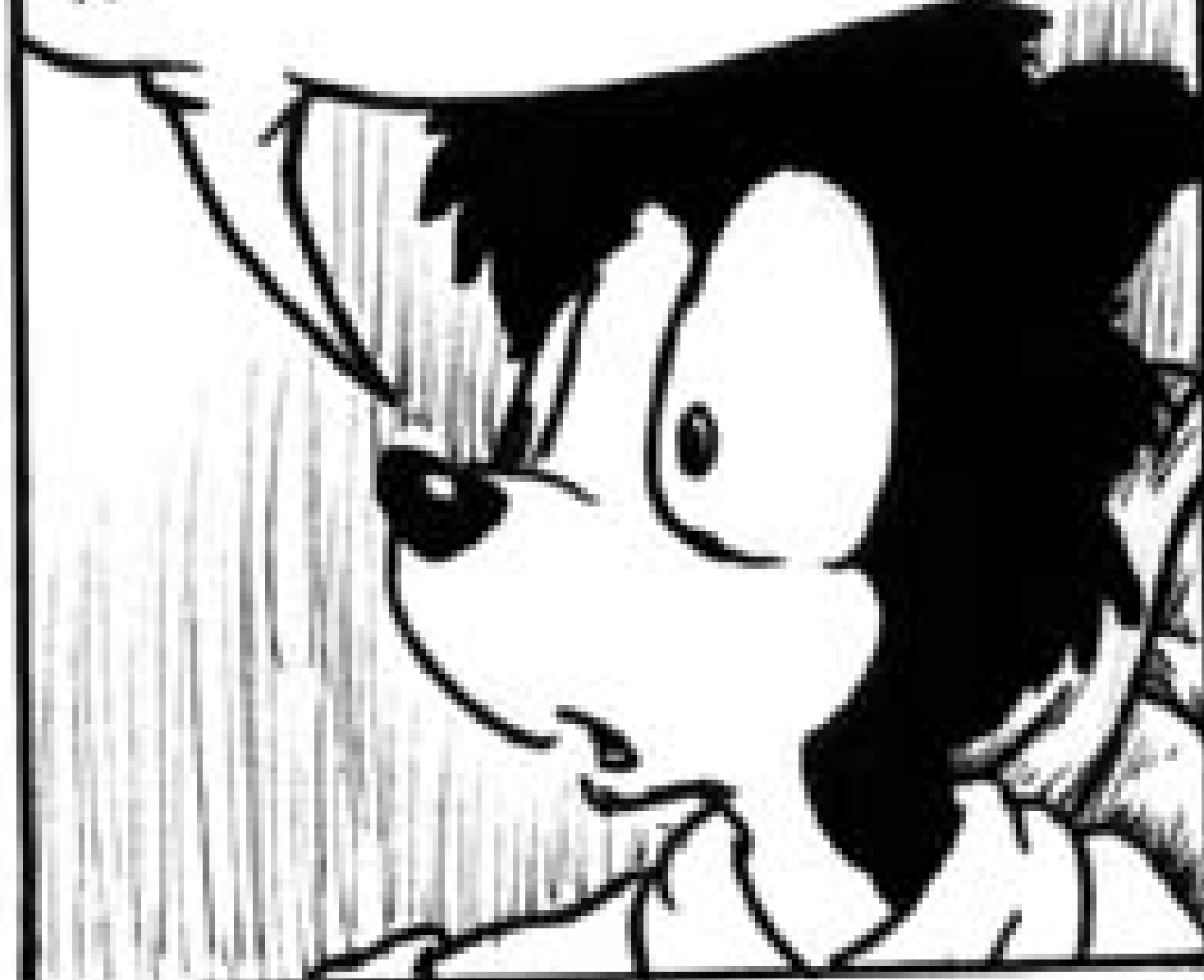




WE HAVE THE FIRST MILLION
FOR YOU IN BANK VOUCHERS TO
TAKE NOW, PROVIDED YOU ACCEPT.



WAIT...! FOR THIS TO WORK,
WILL I HAVE TO SLEEP WITH
YO —



NO, DEAR. WE WOULD LIKE IT TO TAKE
THE FIRST TRY. OUR DOCTOR HAS ONE
OF ROBERT'S SAMPLES AND FERTILITY
TREATMENTS READY FOR YOU.



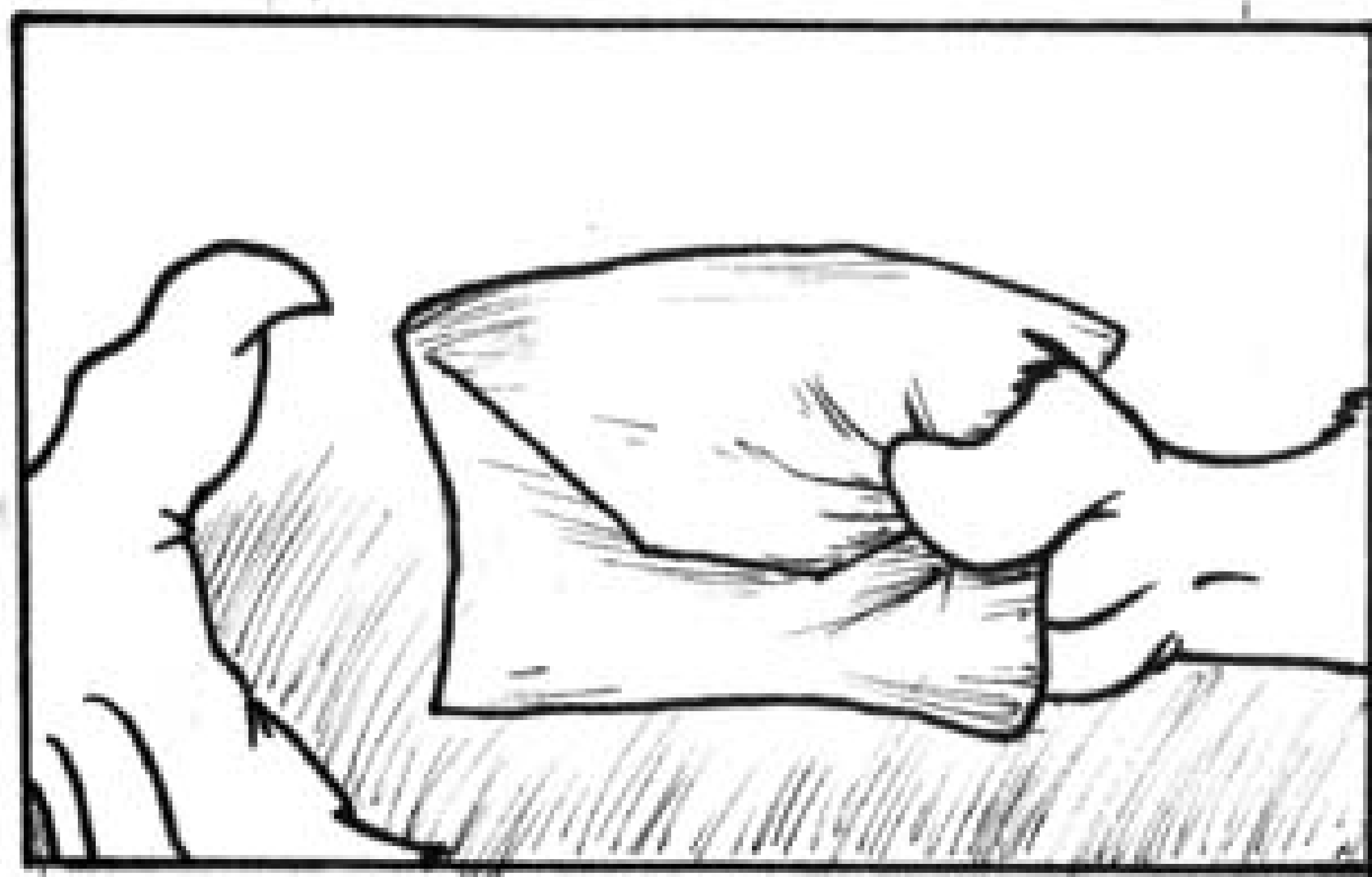
WENDY... ?

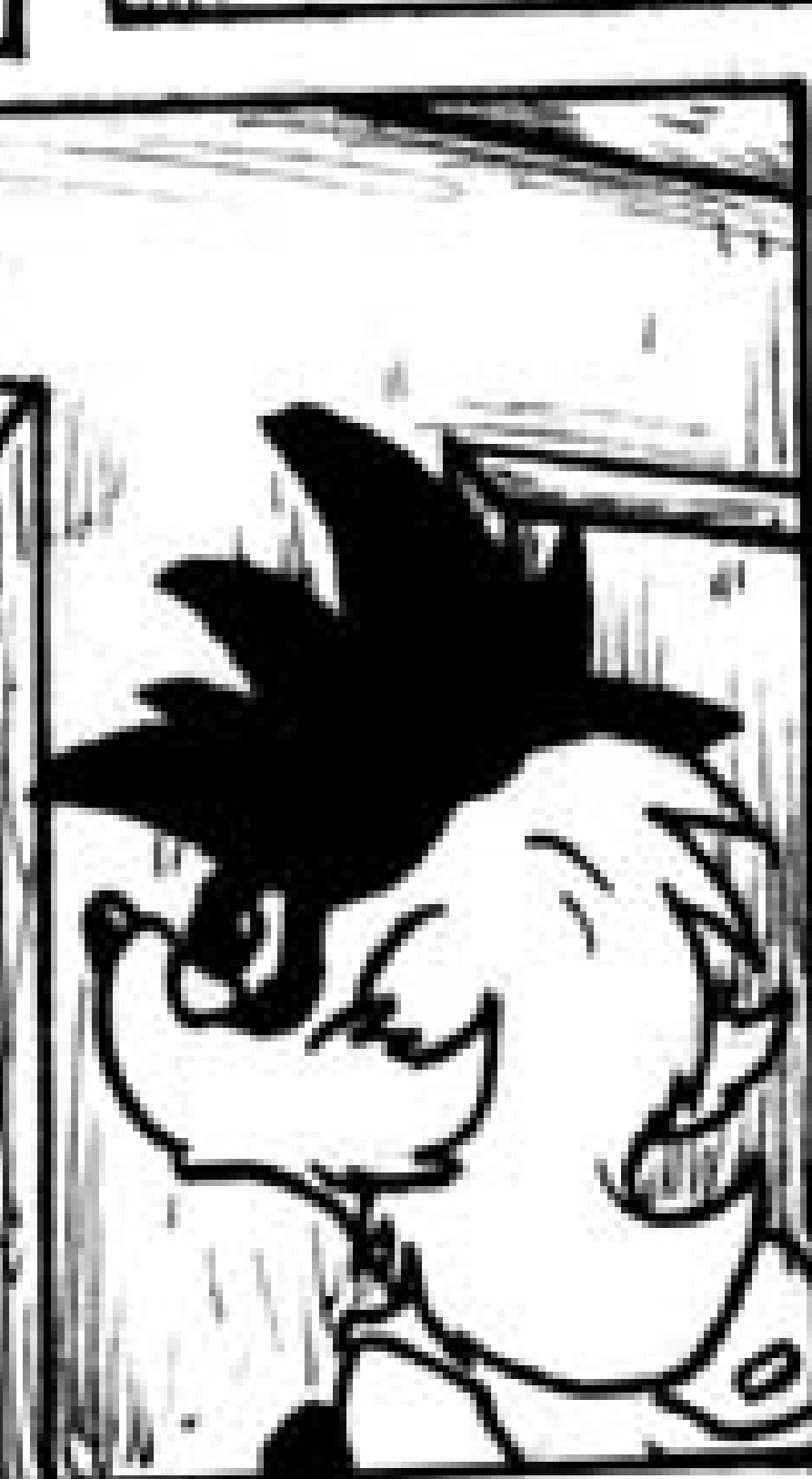
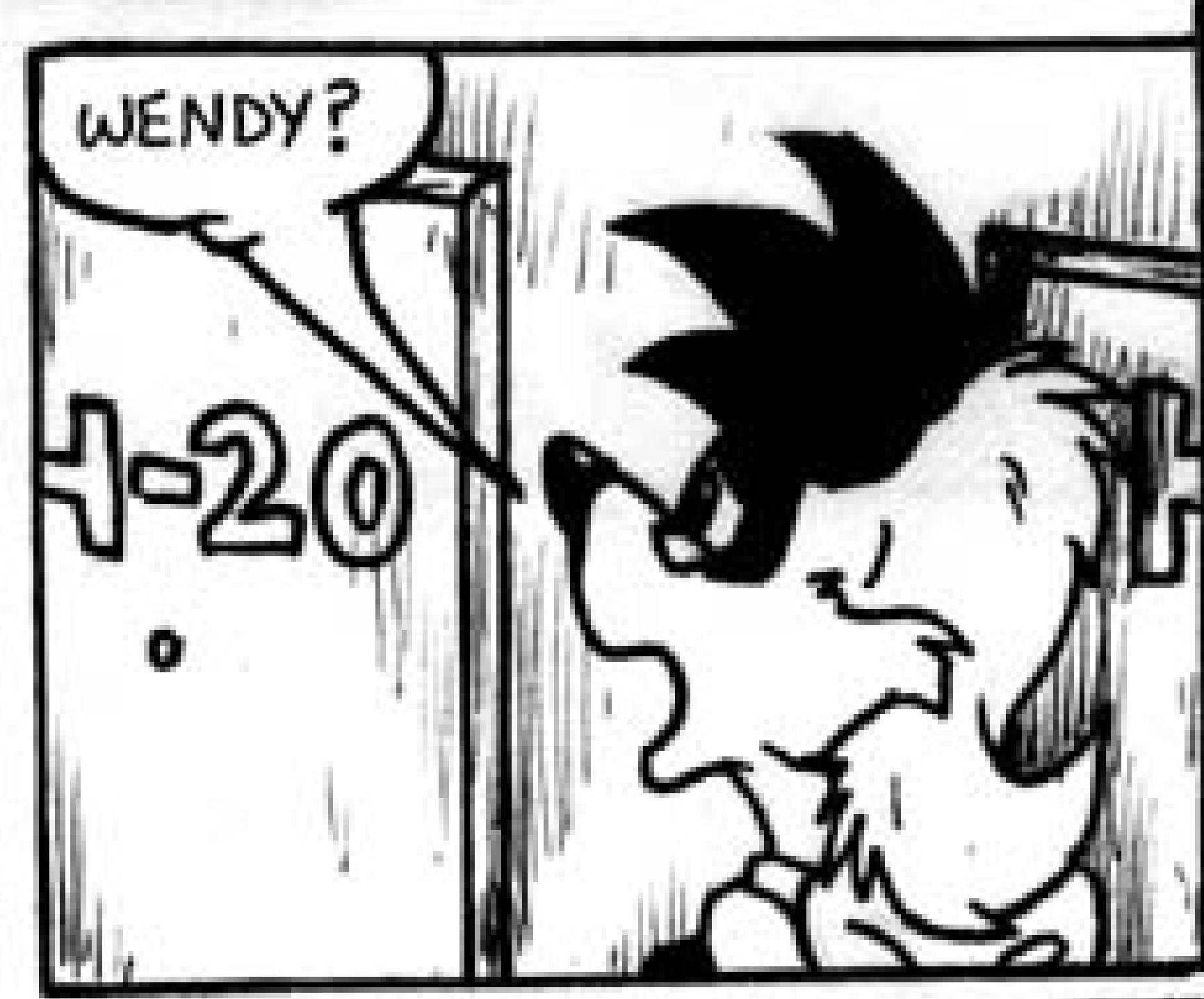


A GREED?



....OKAY.







I COUNT NINE HUNDRED, NINETY-
NINE THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED
SEVENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND
FIFTEEN CENTS.



WELL, HELL, IF THEY'RE
THIS RICH ANYWAY, WHY DIDN'T
THEY THROW YOU THE EXTRA
TWENTY-SOMETHING FOR AN
EVEN MILLION?



UMM...THEY DID. I WENT OUT
FOR BREAKFAST.



AND THIS ALL SO YOU'LL HAVE
THEIR BABY FOR THEM?

DO YOU THINK
I SHOULD?



WELL... SEEING AS HOW YOU TOOK
THE MONEY AND ALL.

SO? I COULD GIVE IT
BACK.



HMM... WELL, NO OFFENSE,
BUT IF YOU DO GIVE IT BACK,
TELL'EM I'M GAME!

ANNA...



I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD,
BUT WHAT IF THIS IS YOUR
BIG BREAK, HON? YOU'RE
SET FOR LIFE WITH CASH LIKE
THIS! AND ITS NOT LIKE
EVERYBODY'S GONNA KNOW
WHERE IT CAME FROM.



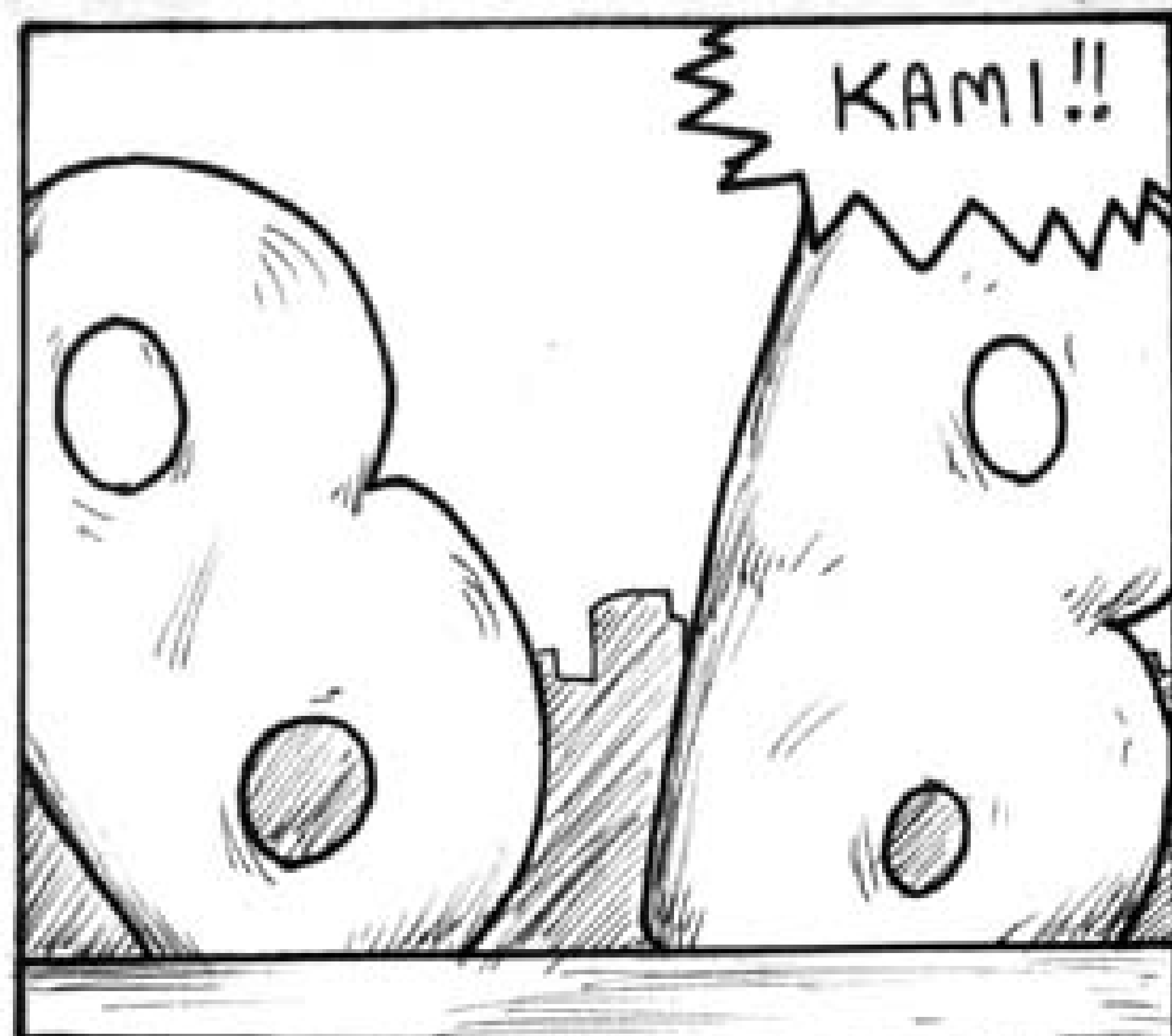
YOU COULD MOVE OUT OF THE WATER
CLOSET, YOU COULD FINALLY GET A CAR AND
STOP BUMMING RIDES OFF ME, YOU COULD EVEN
GET A BIG HOUSE FOR ME TO MOVE INTO
AND BUG YOU! EVERYONE WINS!

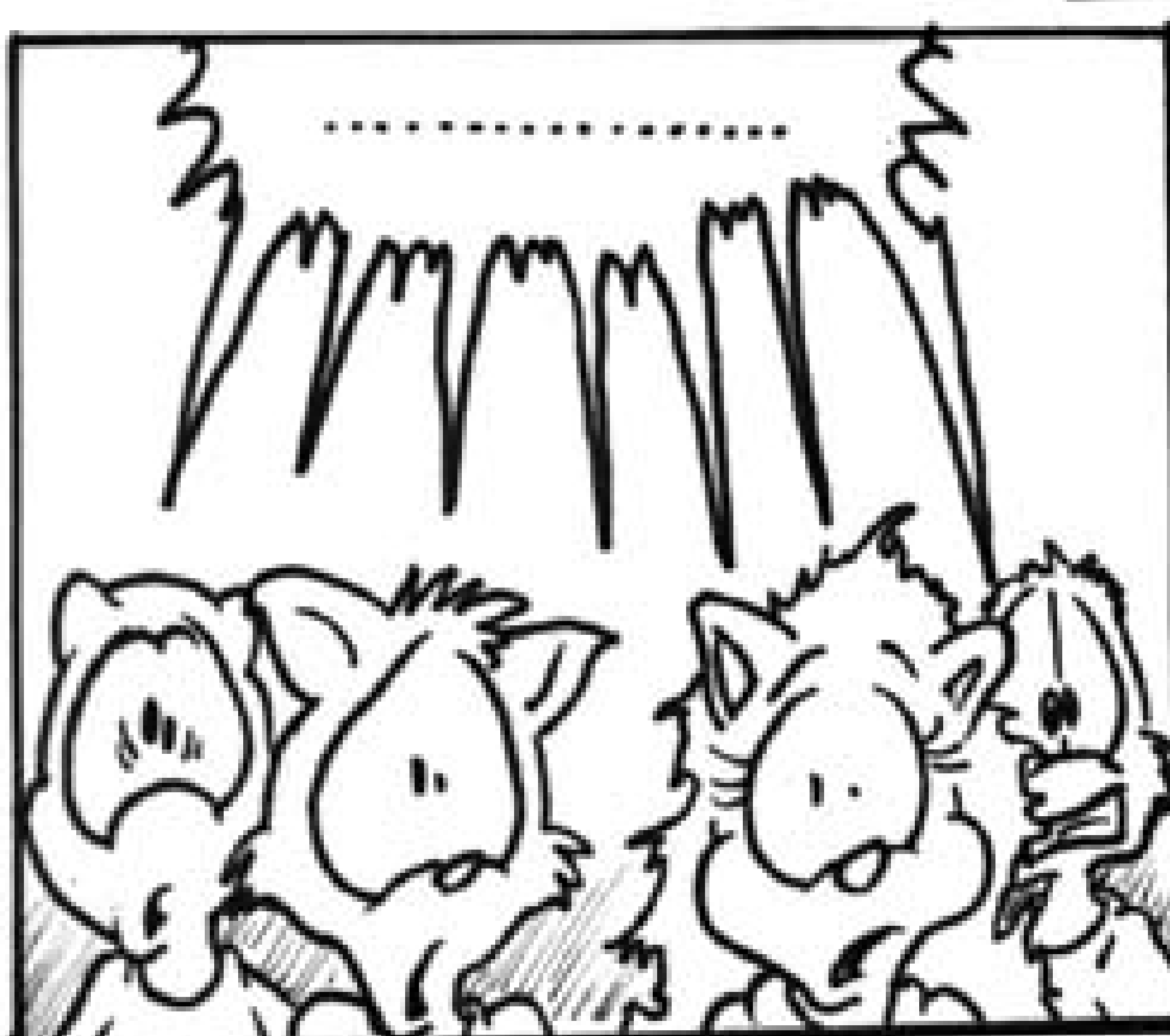


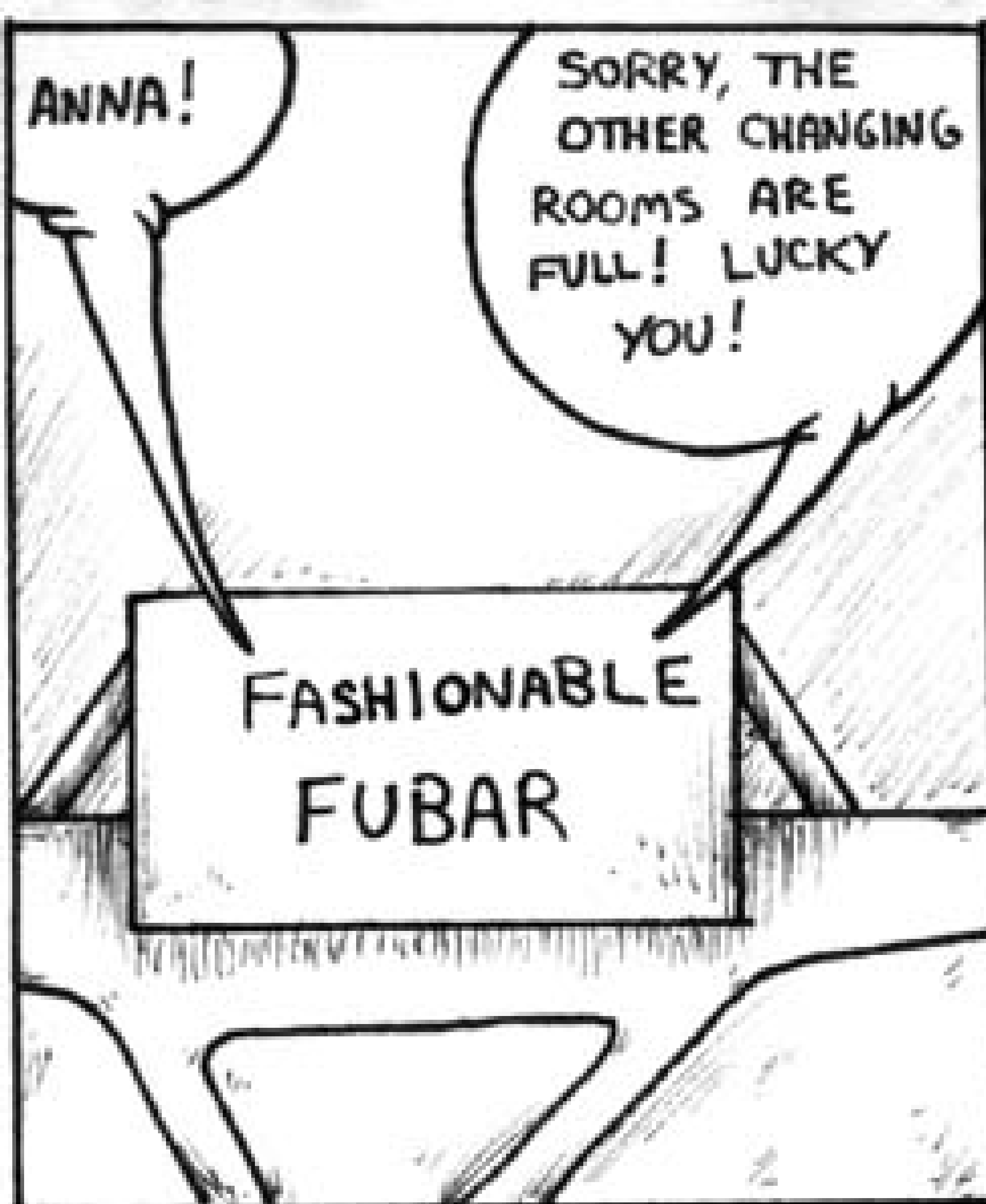
...COULD PROVE TO MOM I CAN
MAIKE IT ON MY OWN TOO.

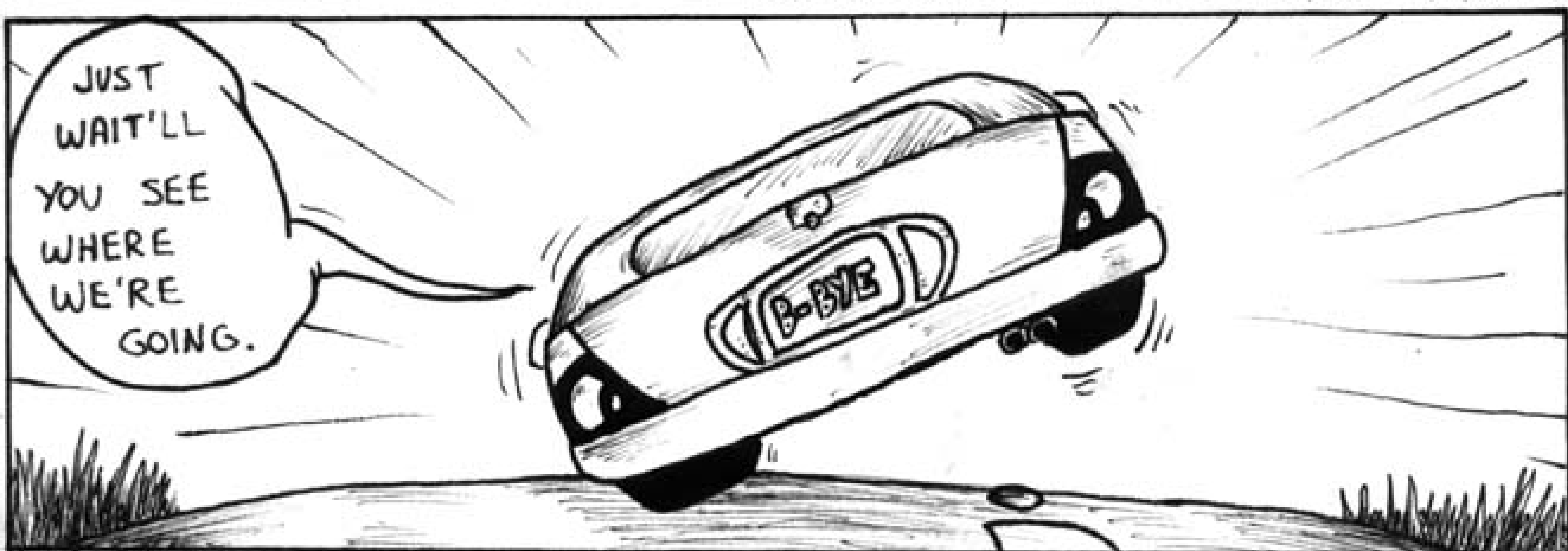
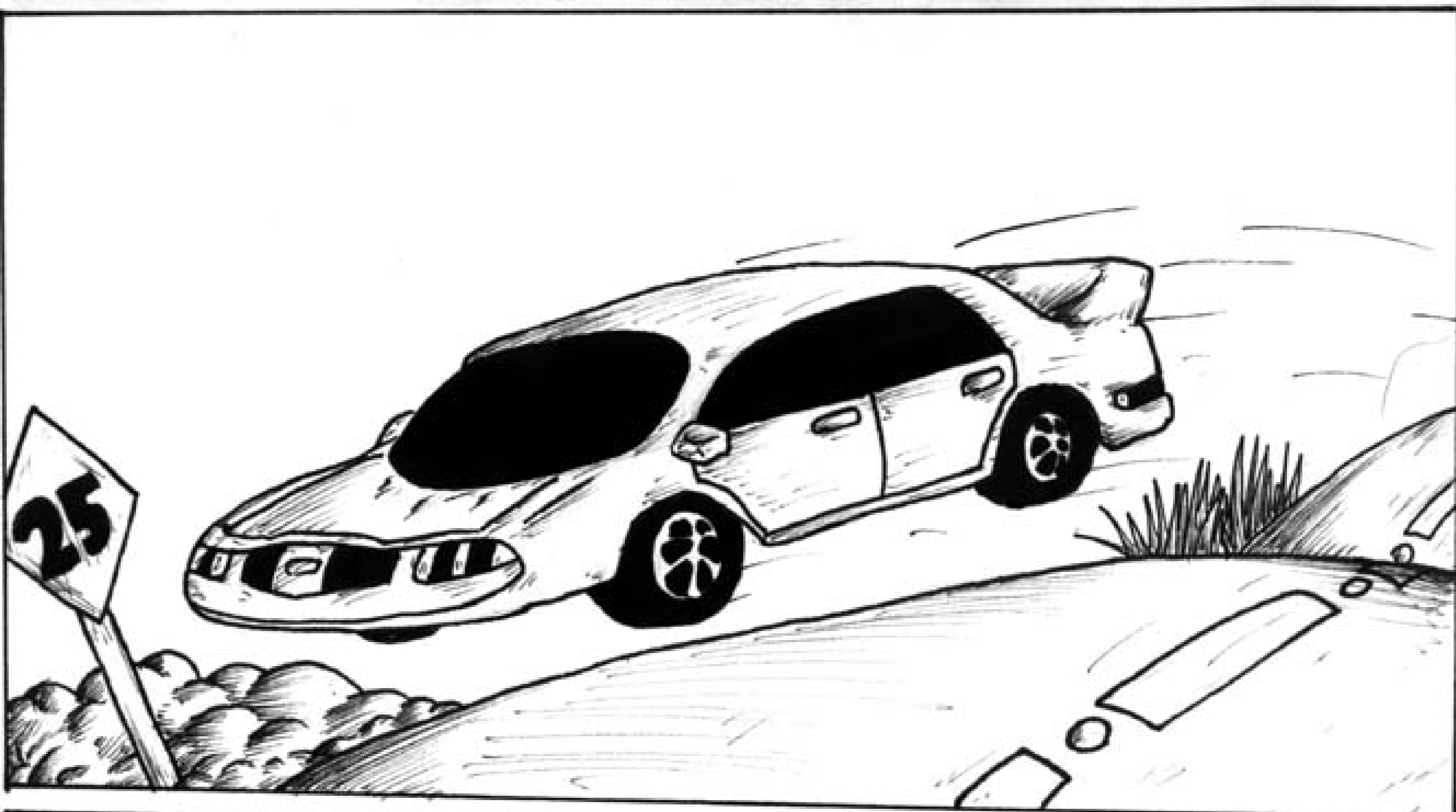


.....SO. YOU WANNA QUIT YOUR JOB AND COME HOUSE
HUNTING WITH ME TODAY?











GOODNIGHT,
ANNA.



HUH?



NO! WE ALREADY TALKED ABOUT
THIS! YOU HAVE YOUR OWN
ROOM!



YEAH BUT IT'S
A NEW HOUSE
AND I'M ALL
LONELY.



SIGH FINE. BUT THIS
BETTER NOT BECOME A
HABIT...



AWW...IT WON'T.
WANT ONE OF MY
SPECIAL MESSAGES?

NO!





THOSE WERE THE VORSHES.
THEY JUST STOPPED IN TO
REMIND ME ABOUT MY APPOINTMENT
TODAY.

CREEPY-LOOKING COUPLE.
THEY REMIND ME OF
SOMETHING BUT DAMNED
IF I CAN THINK OF IT AT
THE MOMENT.

ANNA...!

HEH... WHAT'S THE
OCCASION?

JUST
NEEDED THAT.

WELL, TAKE THIS TOO.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL
STOP THERE AND
NOT PASS GO.

....THANK
YOU...

UNLESS... YOU
WANT ME TO?

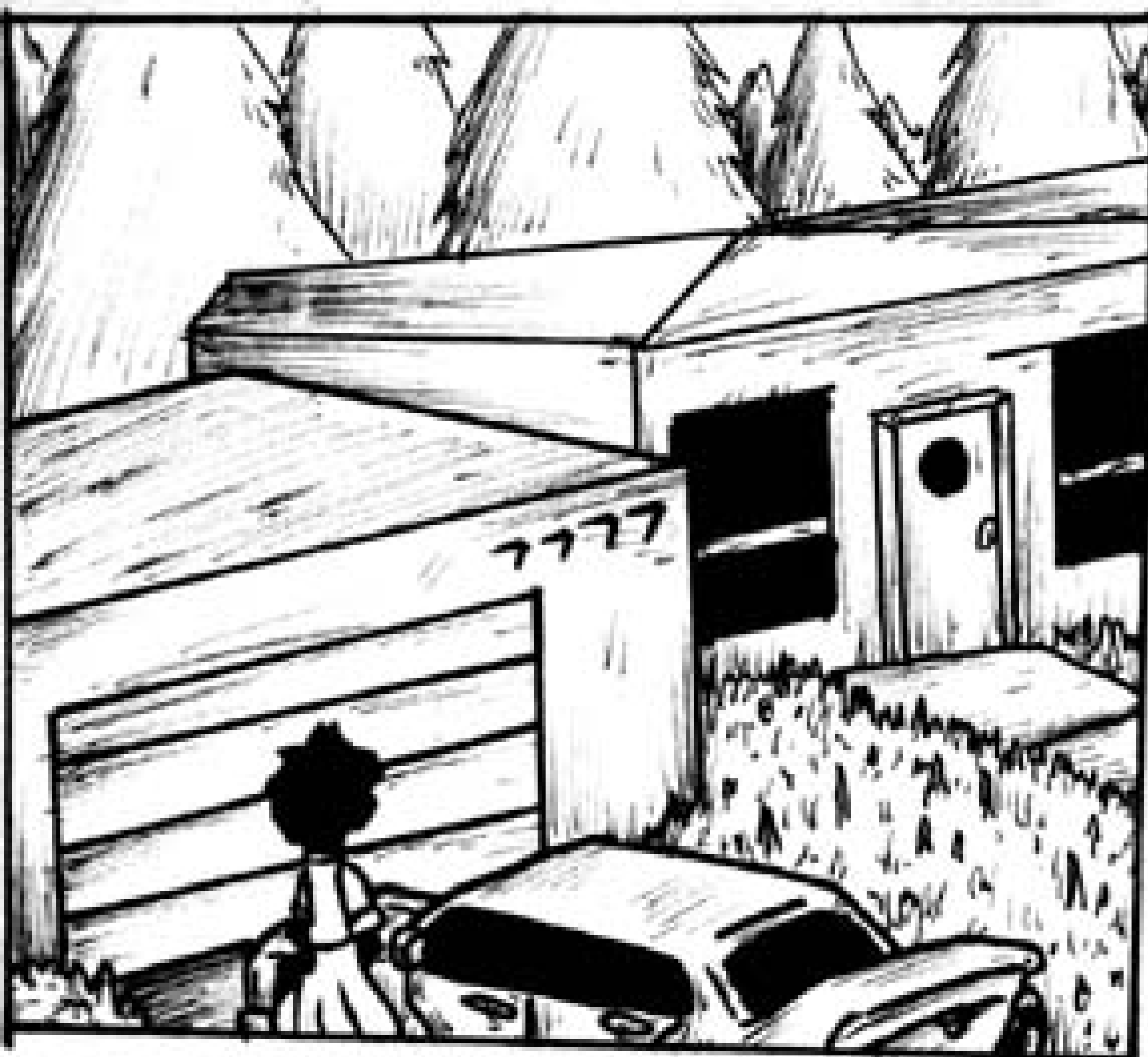
THAT'S
OKAY, ANNA.
I NEED TO
GET READY TO
GO.

CAN I WATCH YOU CHANGE
FROM BEHIND?

ONLY IF I
CAN CLOSE
THE DOOR
FIRST

SO I'LL MEET YOU
LATER FOR LUNCH?

YUP!



AH! WENDY, DARLING, THANK YOU FOR BEING SO PROMPT.



OOP! SPOOKED YOU, HUH? SORRY ABOUT THAT.



ABOUT EARLIER... ROBERT'S BEEN CHEATING ON ME FOR YEARS. IT'S ALMOST BEEN A GAME SINCE HE CAUGHT ME IN THE ACT WAY BACK WHEN.



HE'S BEEN "PAYING ME BACK" EVER SINCE. HE THINKS HE'S ENTITLED TO STICK IT IN ANYTHING YOUNG AND PRETTY THAT DOESN'T KNEE HIM IN THE BALLS FIRST.



BUT DON'T WORRY. I'VE HAD A TALK WITH HIM AND HE WILL NOT TRY WHAT HE DID THIS MORNING AGAIN. I EVEN SENT HIM OUT ON AN ERRAND FOR TODAY.



YOU WOULD BE ANNA, YES...?

AND YOU'RE MR. VORSH. HUZZAH.





AREN'T YOU HUNGRY?



MMHMM, BUT I FEEL TEASED BY SYNTH MEAT. I'LL CATCH SOMETHING ON THE WAY HOME.



....UHM. K?



WHY IS IT SO DARK IN HERE?

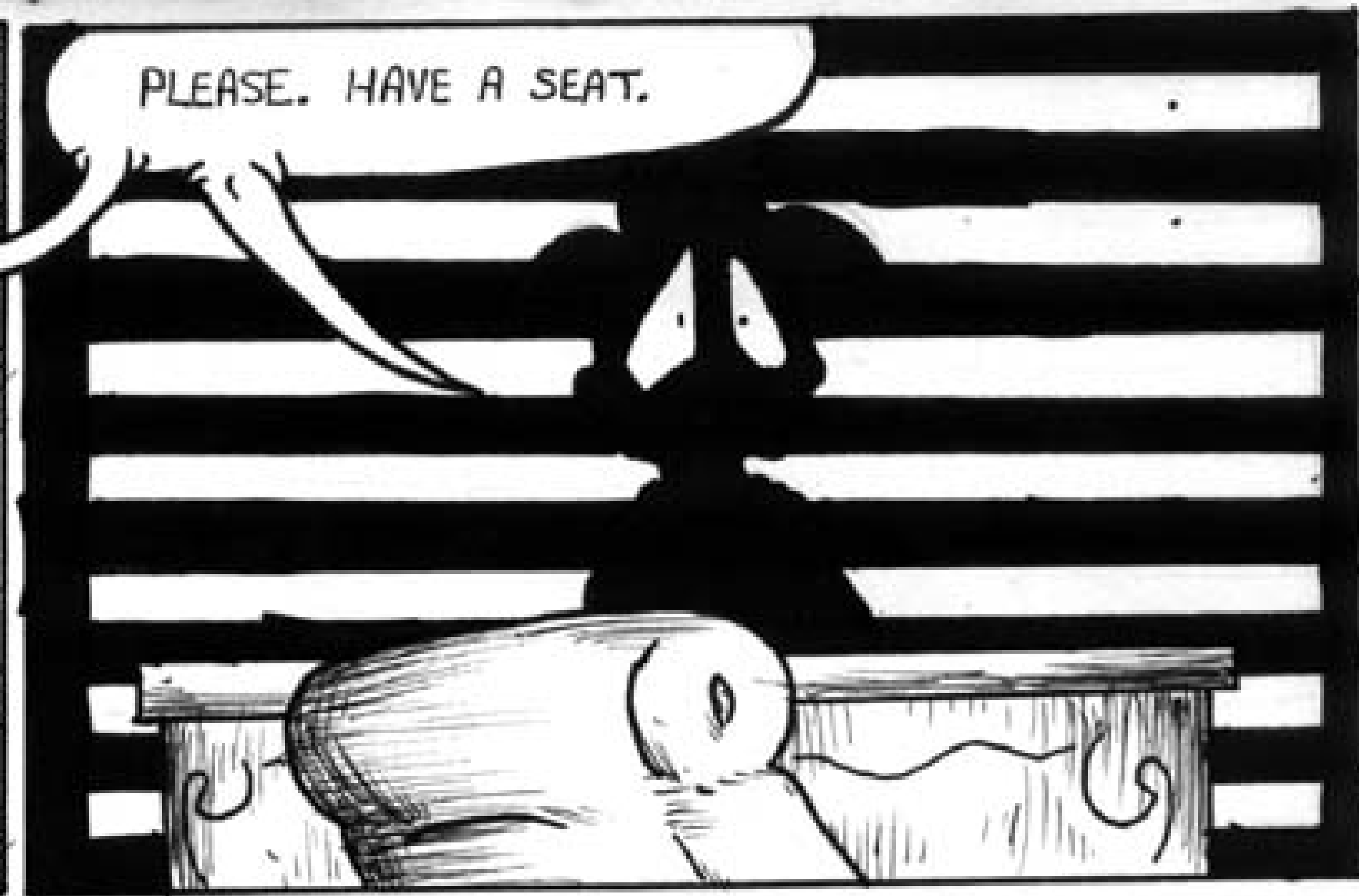
DR. THALMUS HAS A CONDITION THAT MAKES HIM STAY IN THE DARK. A SKIN THING. DON'T WORRY



DR. THALMUS...? I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE, I THINK. WHERE DID HE --?

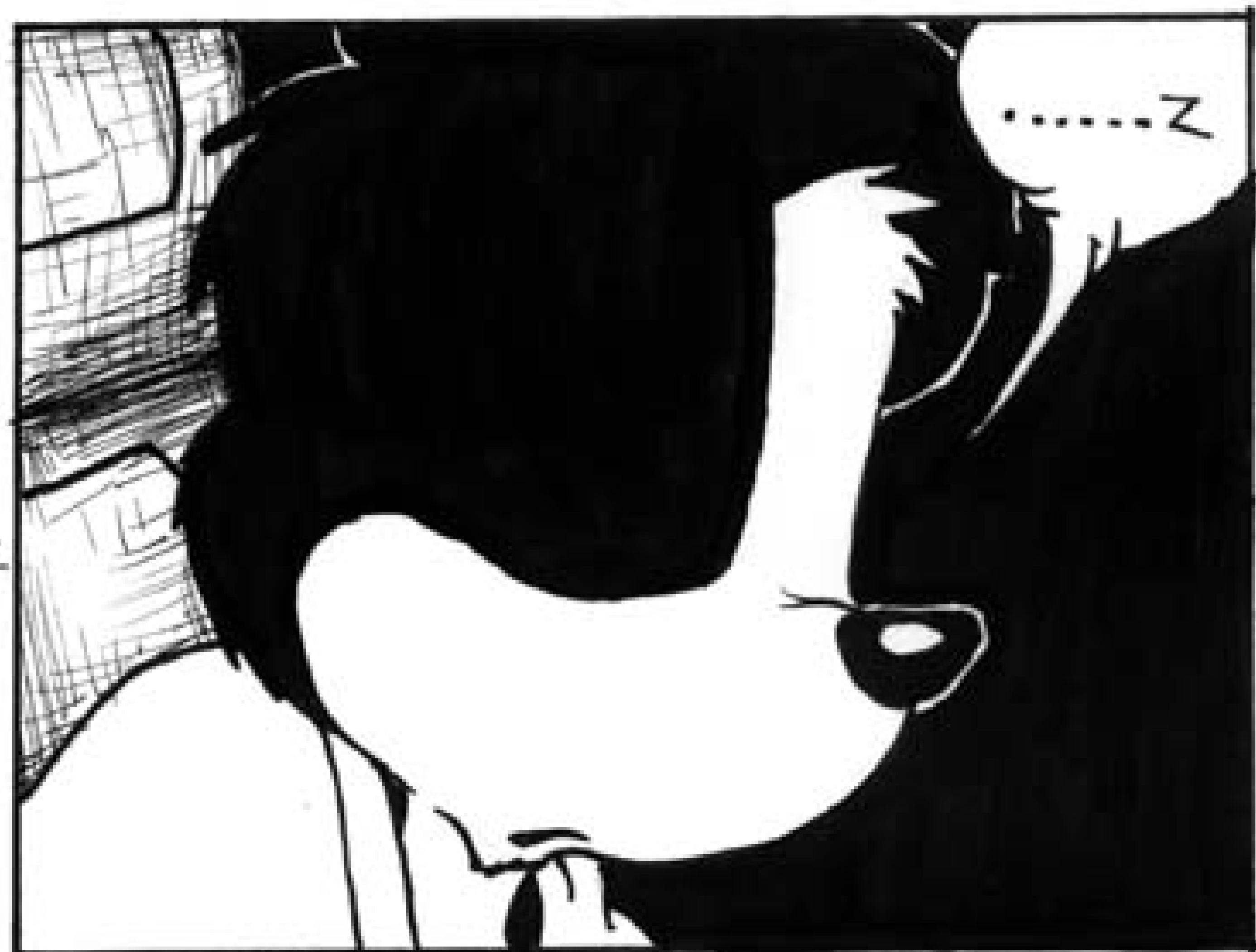


DON'T STRESS YOURSELF, WENDY. HAVE A DRINK AND THANK YOU FOR AGREEING TO THIS. YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO US.









HOW'S THE LITTLE 'UN TODAY?



WELL, HE DIDN'T DANCE ON MY BLADDER ALL NIGHT LIKE THE LAST TWO WEEKS...



GOOD THING TOO. ALL THE KICKING HE'S BEEN DOING MADE ME START TO WORRY HE'D GROW UP TO BE A LITTLE WIFE BEATER



THINK I'M GONNA GO GET ME SOME BREAKFAST, SEE YOU DOWNSTAIRS.







I'M SORRY! OH, JESUS,
ARE YOU OKAY??

I'M FINE. THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, WENDY.

SEE? JUST PEACHY.

... DIDN'T YOU USED TO
HAVE EARS?

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO —
AHEH... THEY'RE JUST FOLDED
BACK.

WENDY DARLING!

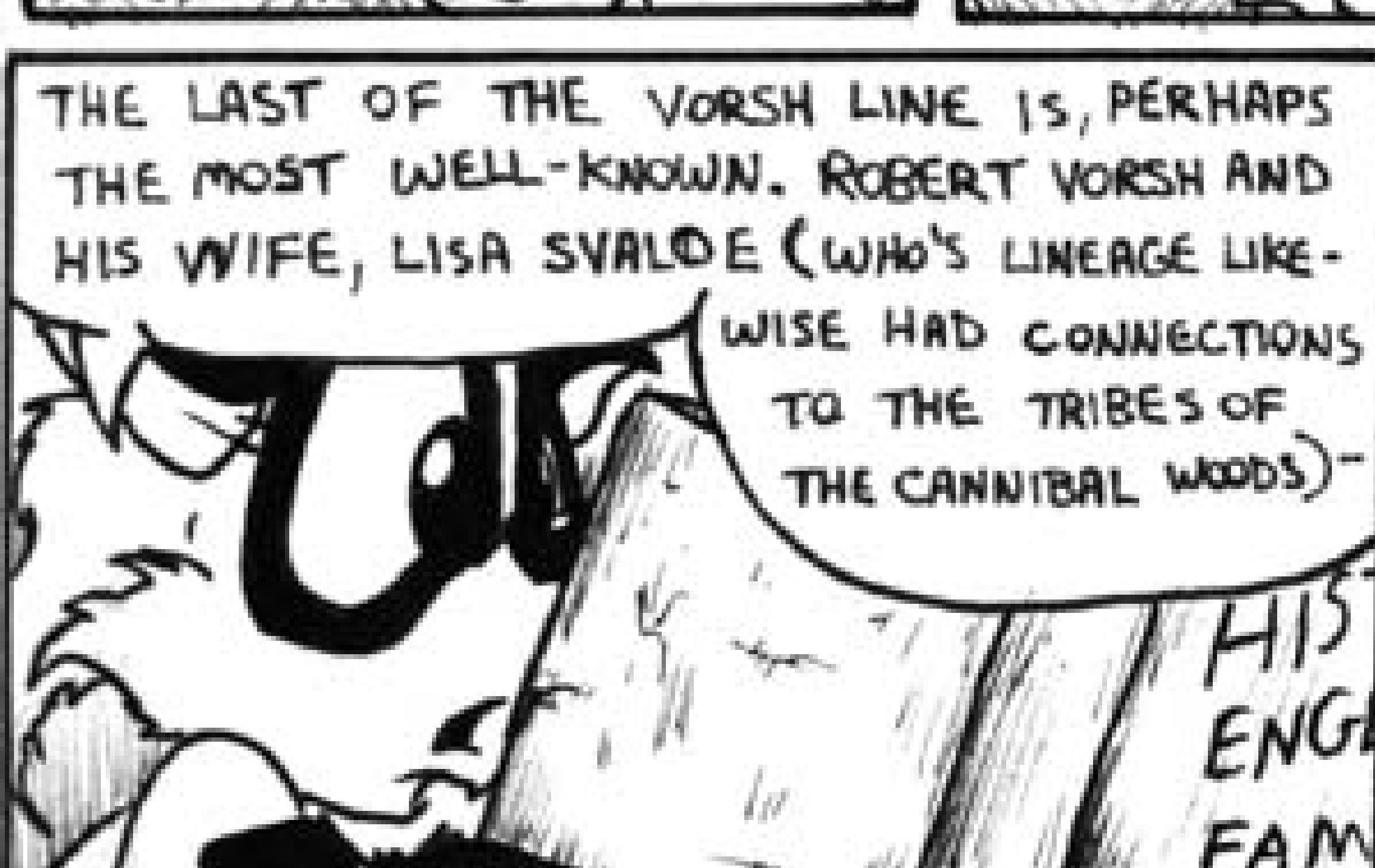
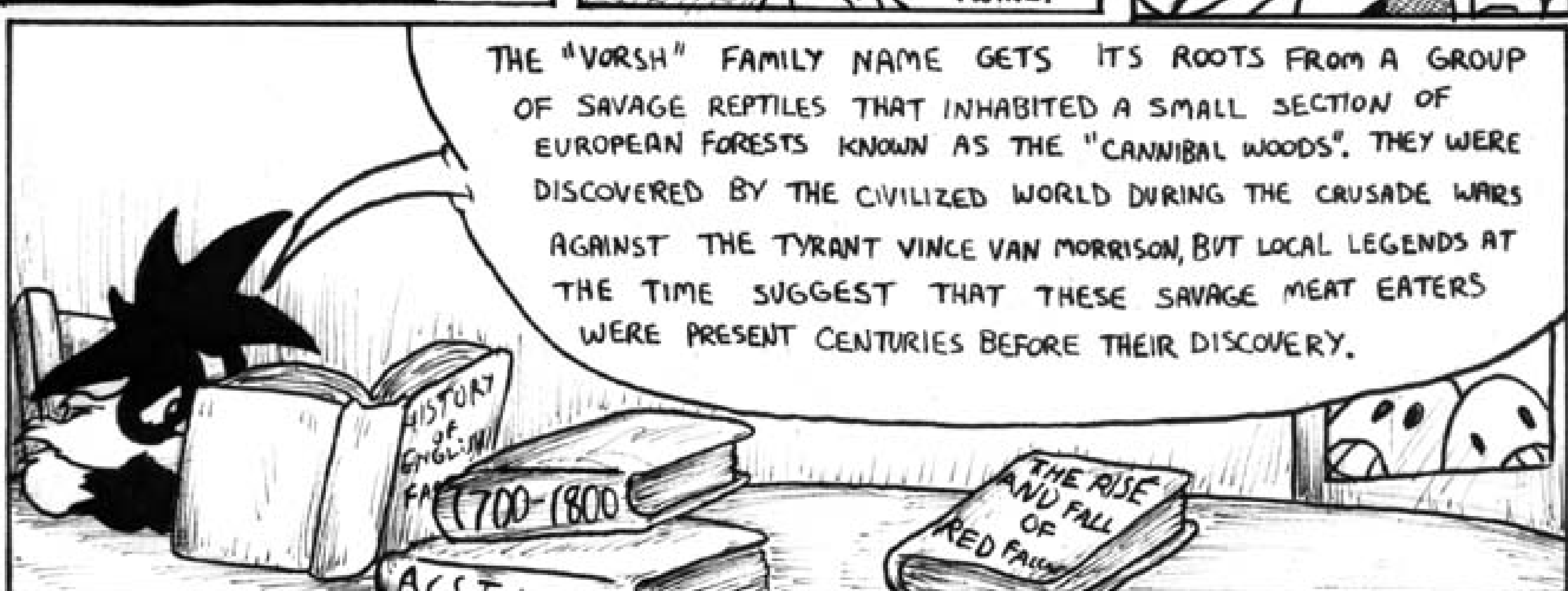
MISTER AND MISSUS VORSH. HELLO.

LIC VORSH

SEARCH...

VORSH

ID YOU REMEM





WHAT THE HELL?!
YOU ALMOST GAVE
THE WHOLE DAMN
THING AWAY!

IT DOESN'T
MATTER. WE'RE
SCREWED NOW
ANYWAY!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
SPEED THINGS UP.
TELL KANE TO DO
HIS PART NOW. WE'LL
NEED TO SEND SOMEONE
TO WATCH HER.

WHAT THE HELL. WE
HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING TO
LOSE AT THIS POINT. SEND
THAT GUY YOU'VE BEEN
'ENTERTAINING' TO WATCH
HER.

GET OVER IT.
YOU KNOW SOMEONE
HAS TO FUCK
HIM OR HE'LL
EXPLODE.

OH, AND
IT'S SUCH
TORTURE
FOR YOU.

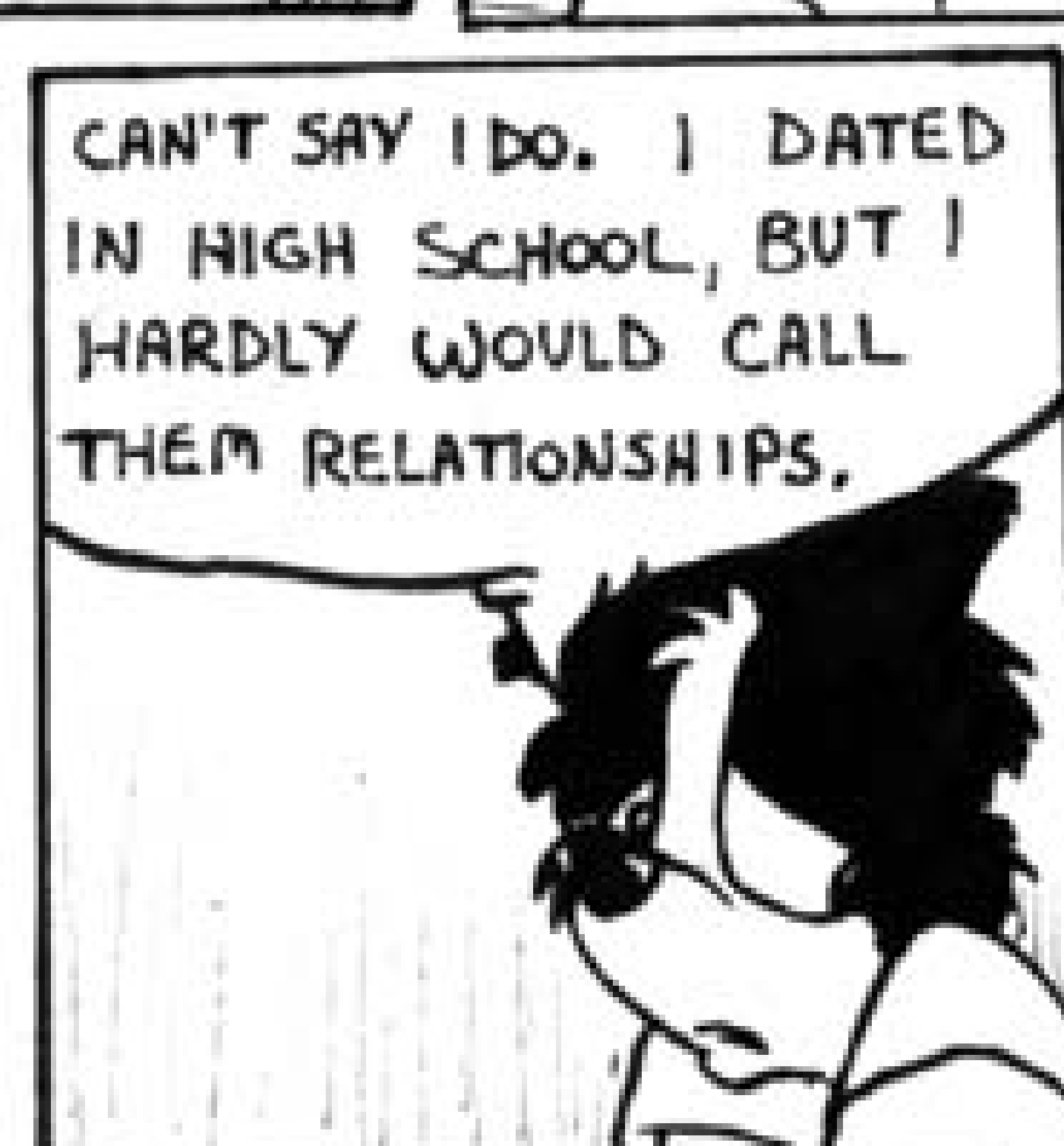
UHM...WHAT
ABOUT ME?
AM I STILL
GETTING THE
BABY...?

.... OH.

CLUCK

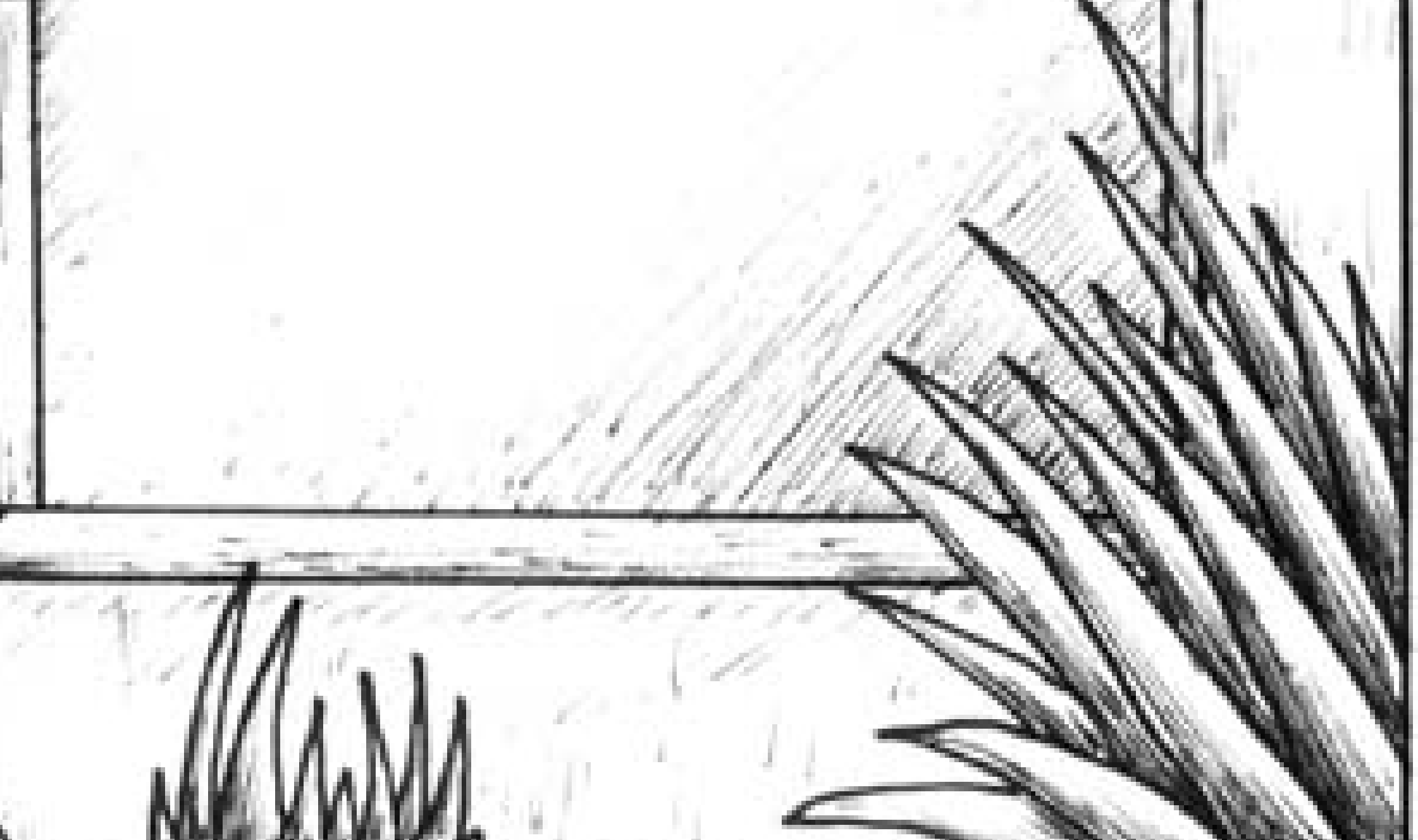
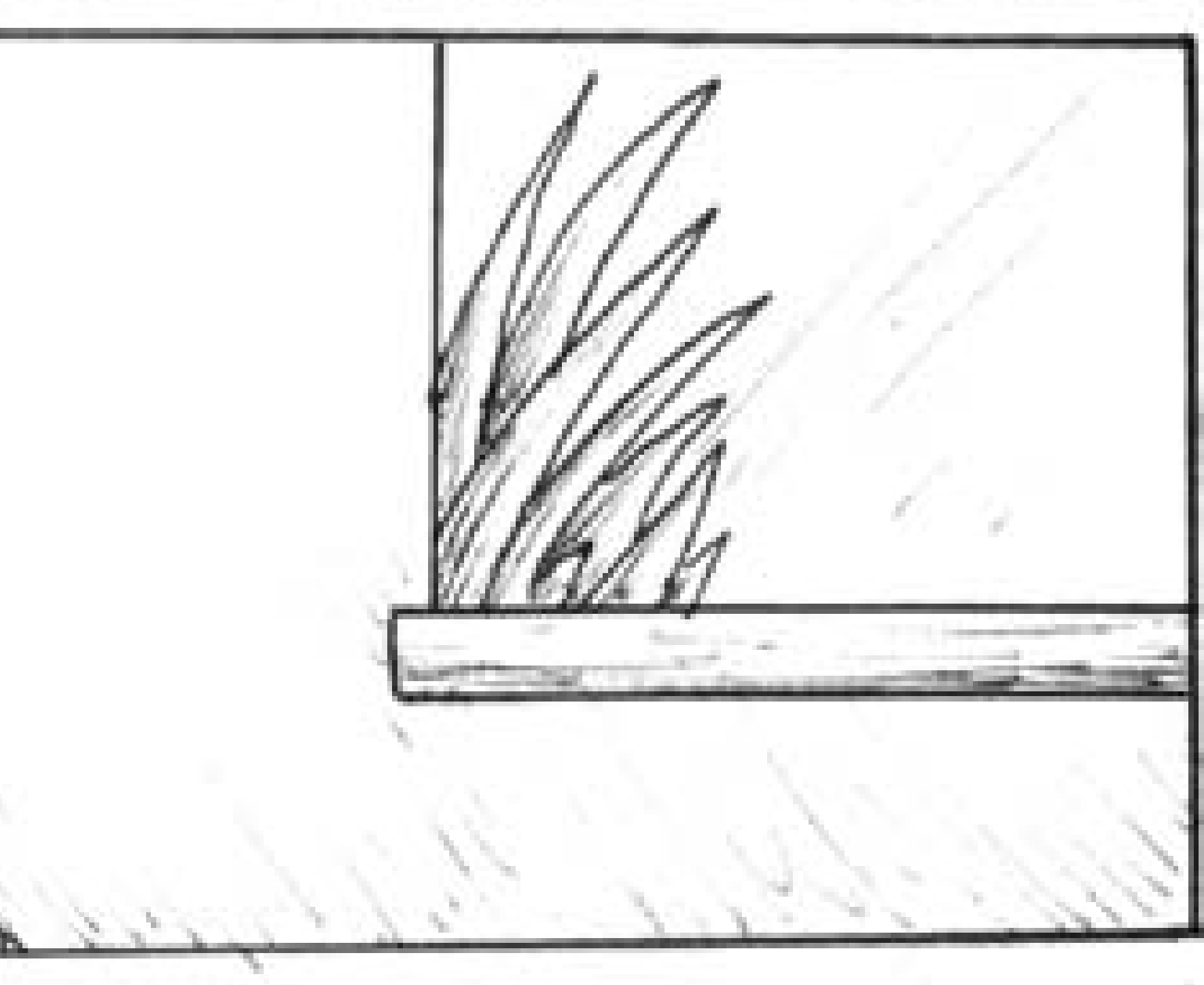


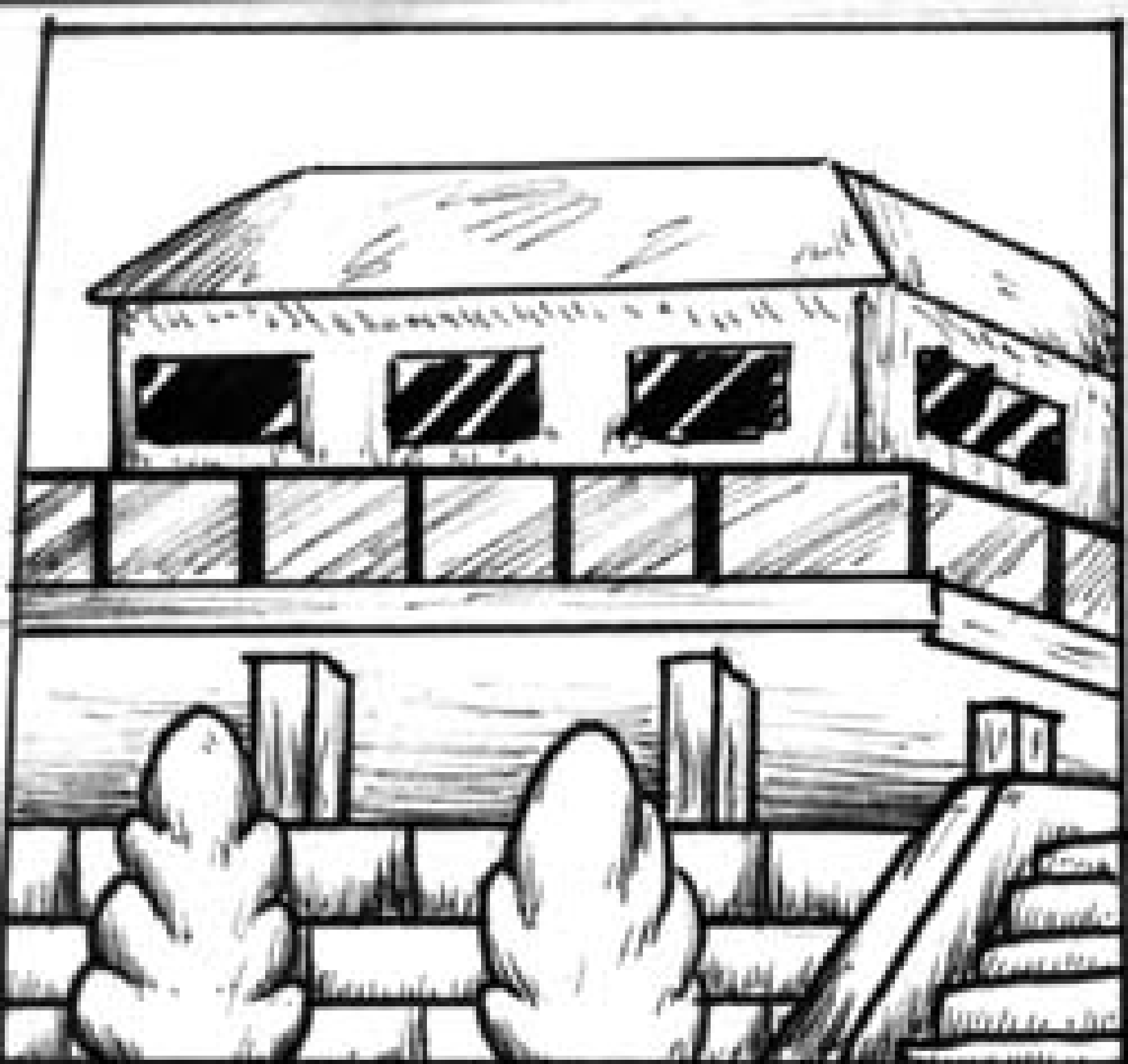












ANNA!



WENDY!



I WAS SO WORRIED....!



I'M OKAY, ANNA. LISTEN, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.



OH, YOU'RE DAMNED RIGHT WE ARE! I PACKED FOR YOU ALREADY.



WAIT...HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?



FIND OUT WHAT?



THAT THE VORSHES HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR ALMOST SEVENTEEN YEARS.

WHAT?!



HISTORY OF

SHIT! THAT IS THEM



OH MY GOD! CANNIBALS?! AND THEY--BUT THAT'S--HOW COULD THEY HAVE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD?!



WENDY, DON'T BE A GIT. THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY JUST BORROWING THOSE NAMES AS A COVER. BUT IN ANY CASE, WE'RE LEAVING.

YES, MOM. RIGHT. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING WHEN I GET THERE, I PROMISE. YES, WE'LL BE THERE. THANK YOU, MOM. I LOVE YOU.



WELL, MOM SAYS SHE CAN LET US STAY WITH HER UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT WE'RE DOING



GOOD! THEN LET'S GET GOIN'!

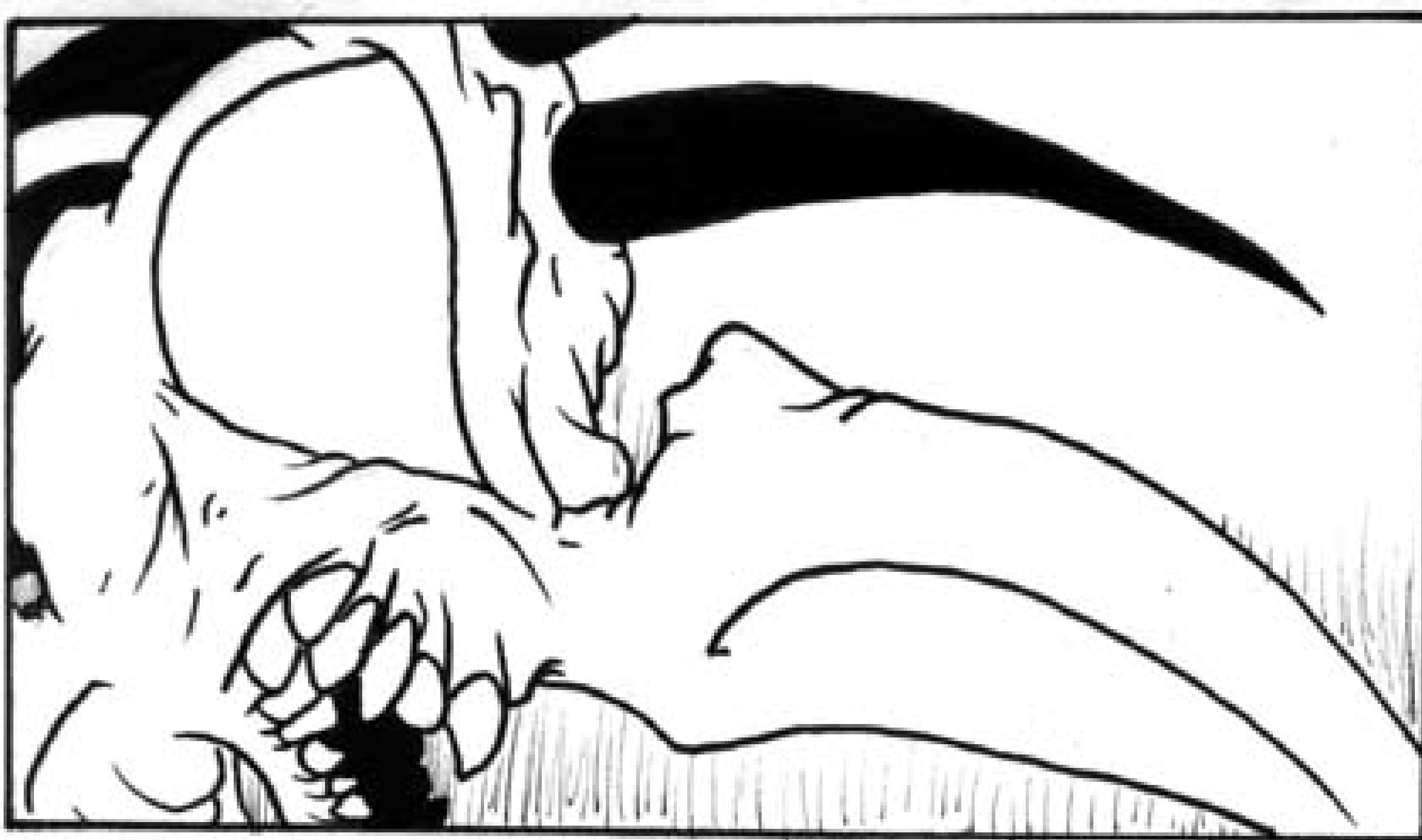


YOU LADIES AREN'T RUNNING OUT ON US, ARE YOU?



PLEASE, GIRLS, YOU'RE BREAKING OUR HEARTS.





THE BACK DOOR! QUICK,
ANNA, THE BACK DOOR!!



SHIT!!



WRONG WAY, GIRLS.



CUTE LITTLE THINGS, AINTCHA?
WANNA GO FOR A RIDE IN MY
VAN? I HAVE CANDY.



DIRTY DIRTY DIRTY
DIRTY DIRTY DIRTY



THE STAIRS! MOVE,
WENDY!



GO, WENDY!
MOVE MOVE MOVE!



AAH...!!!



LEMME GO, YOU SONUVABITCH!
ANNA!



MNNNN...!

WEND-

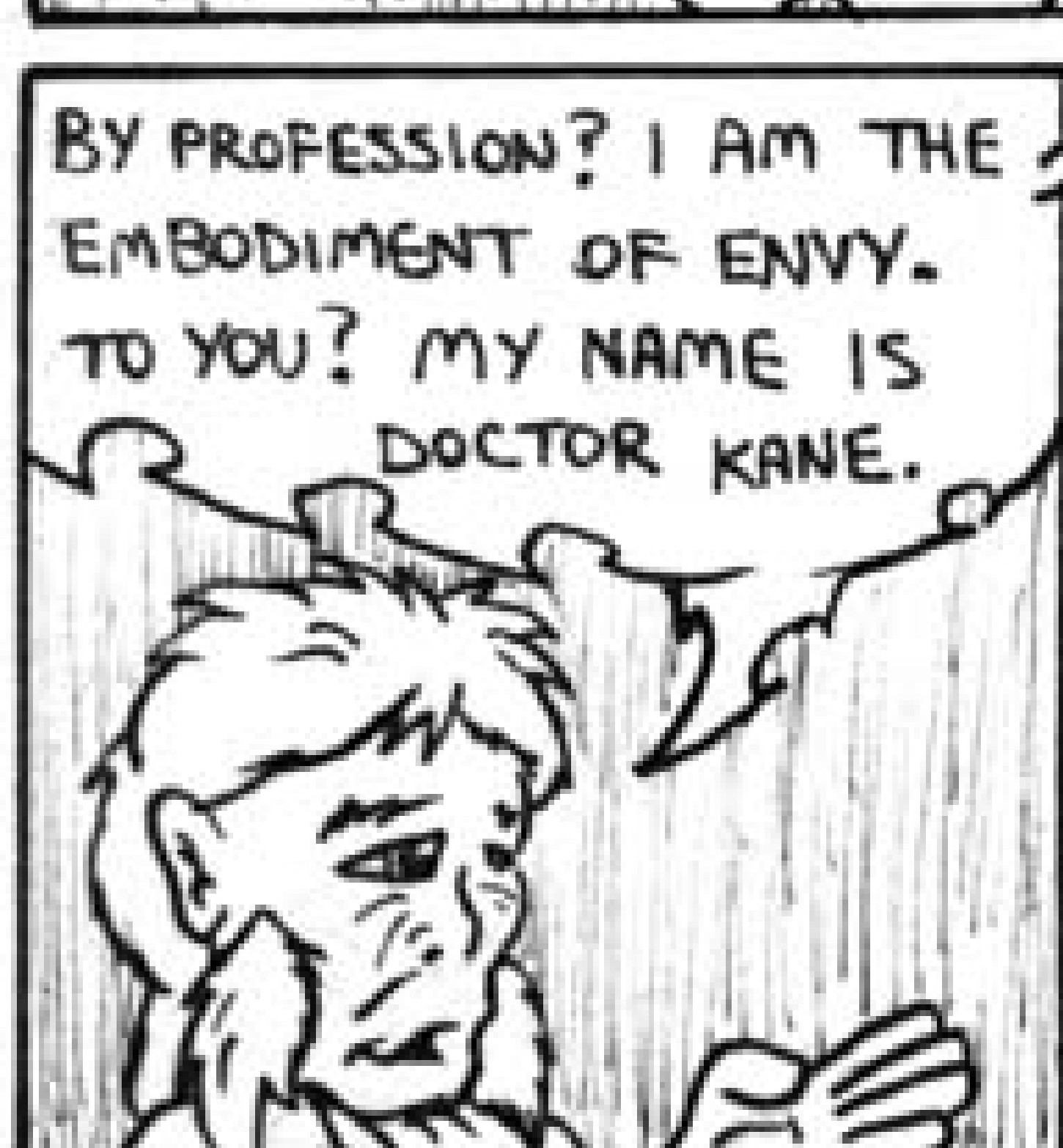


AHHHHN!



ANNA!!





J-JUST STAY RIGHT
HERE...?



YES. RIGHT THERE.



HRM.... BRIAN
MUST HAVE DELIVERED
OUR MESSAGE TO
HER BY NOW.



PERHAPS THAT UPPITY
BATCH NEEDS FURTHER
INCENTIVE...



...DRIP?



MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL.

FINALLY!



I'LL MAKE IT HURT
SO PRETTY....

KRLKKK!!

A-AARRRRRR RRRRRAAA

DAMMIT!

WENDY...?
WAIT....

TWINS...? HE LIED. HE HAD TO HAVE
LIED. YOU AREN'T CARRYING DEMON
SPAWN.

I--I--OHMIGOD!!
YOU'RE--NO! RUN! I'M
BAIT! ITS A TRAP!



NNNGH HHHH



AND NOW?



THE ANGEL IS YOURS. DO
WHAT YOU WANT TO IT,
BUT DON'T KILL IT JUST
YET.



THE GIRL AND I ARE GOING
TO DISCUSS HOW WE'LL BE
DOING THIS ONE MORE TIME WHILE
HER LITTLE DYKE FRIEND STAYS
HERE.



GET UP. LET'S GO.

WENDY...!



ANYTHING WE WANT TO HER,
HUH? HEHE... RAW OR
COOKED, LISA...?





I NEED YOU TO SEND A MESSAGE FOR
ME, ANNA,



BUT TO DO IT, I'M GOING TO BRING
YOU PAST THE POINT OF DEATH.



I THINK I CAN HOLD
ONTO YOUR LIFE, BUT I
HAVEN'T HAD TO DO THIS SORT
OF THING IN A LONG TIME.



WELL... WELL, THEY'RE
GONNA KILL US ANYWAY,
RIGHT?



YOU AND WENDY? YES. I'M
NOT SO SURE THEY DON'T HAVE
WORSE PLANNED FOR ME.



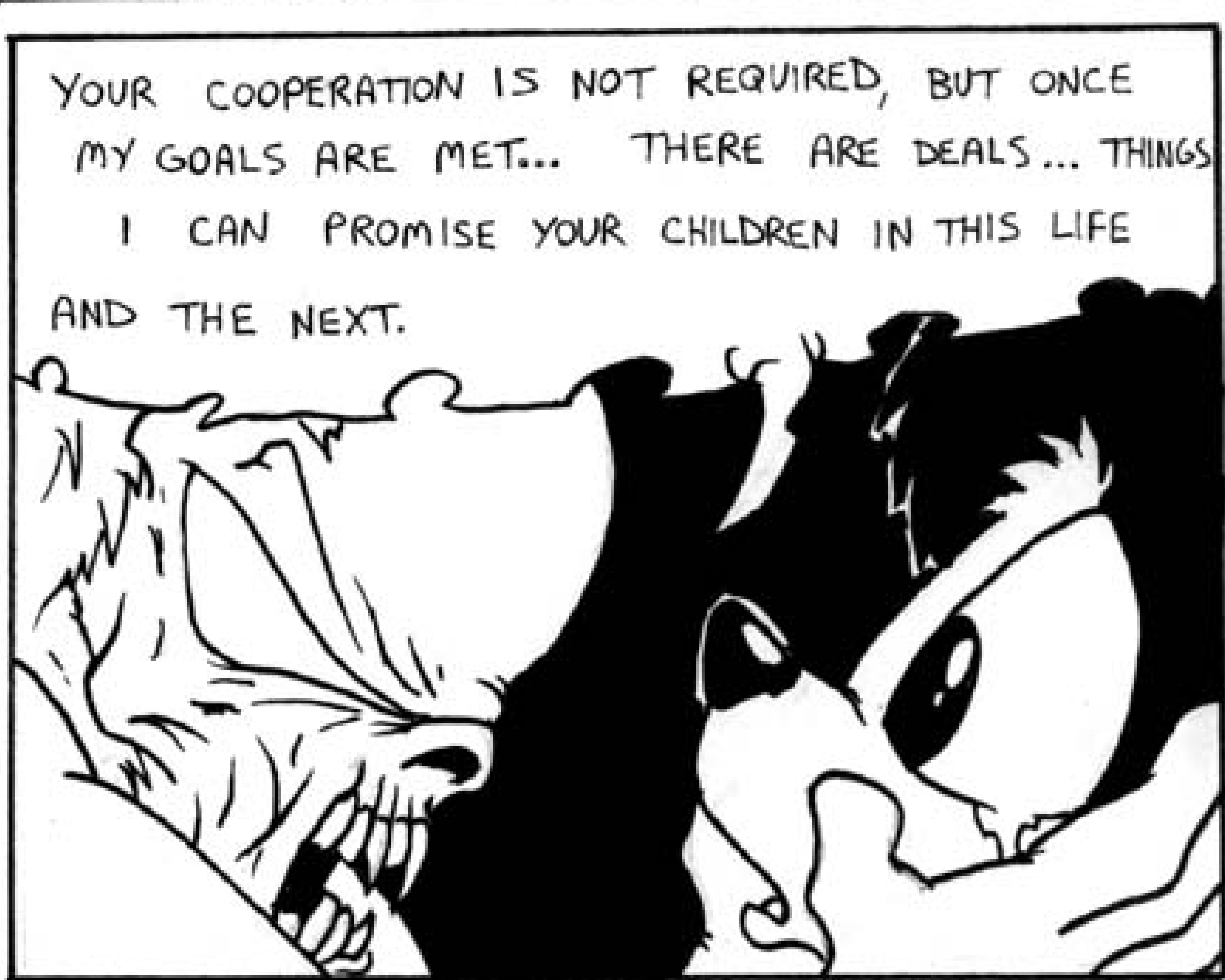
I'M SURE
YOUR BACK MUST
BE ITCHING.



BE RIGHT BACK,
LADIES.

MAYBE I CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO HELP.
A CHEESE GRATER,
PERHAPS.









POT'S ABOUT READY,
LISA. HEH... ALL RIGHT,
LITTLE MISS BITCH...
LET'S FIND OUT IF YOU
ANGELS SCREAM AS
WELL AS YOU SUCKERPUNCH



AND IF YOU LIKE
THIS, THERE'S PLENTY OF
SALT IN THE PANTRY
WE CAN —



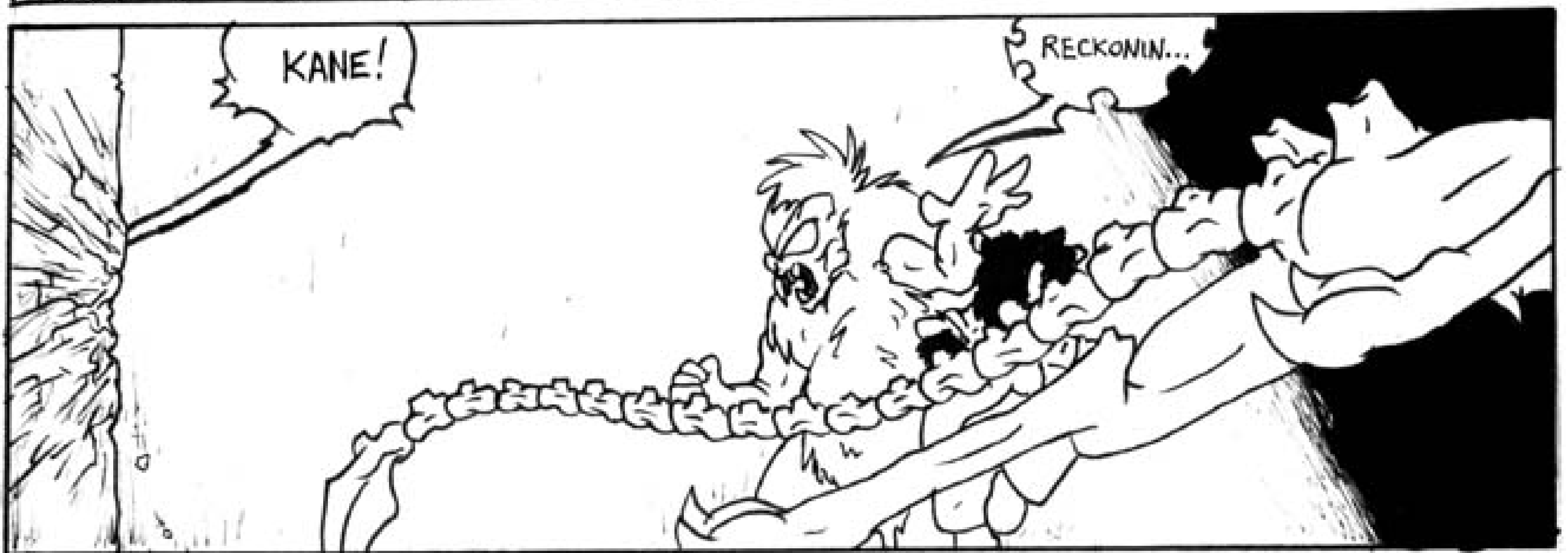
AW FUCK!!

WHAT?!



OH....

DAMNIT!
DAMMIT! DAMMIT!
DAMN IT!

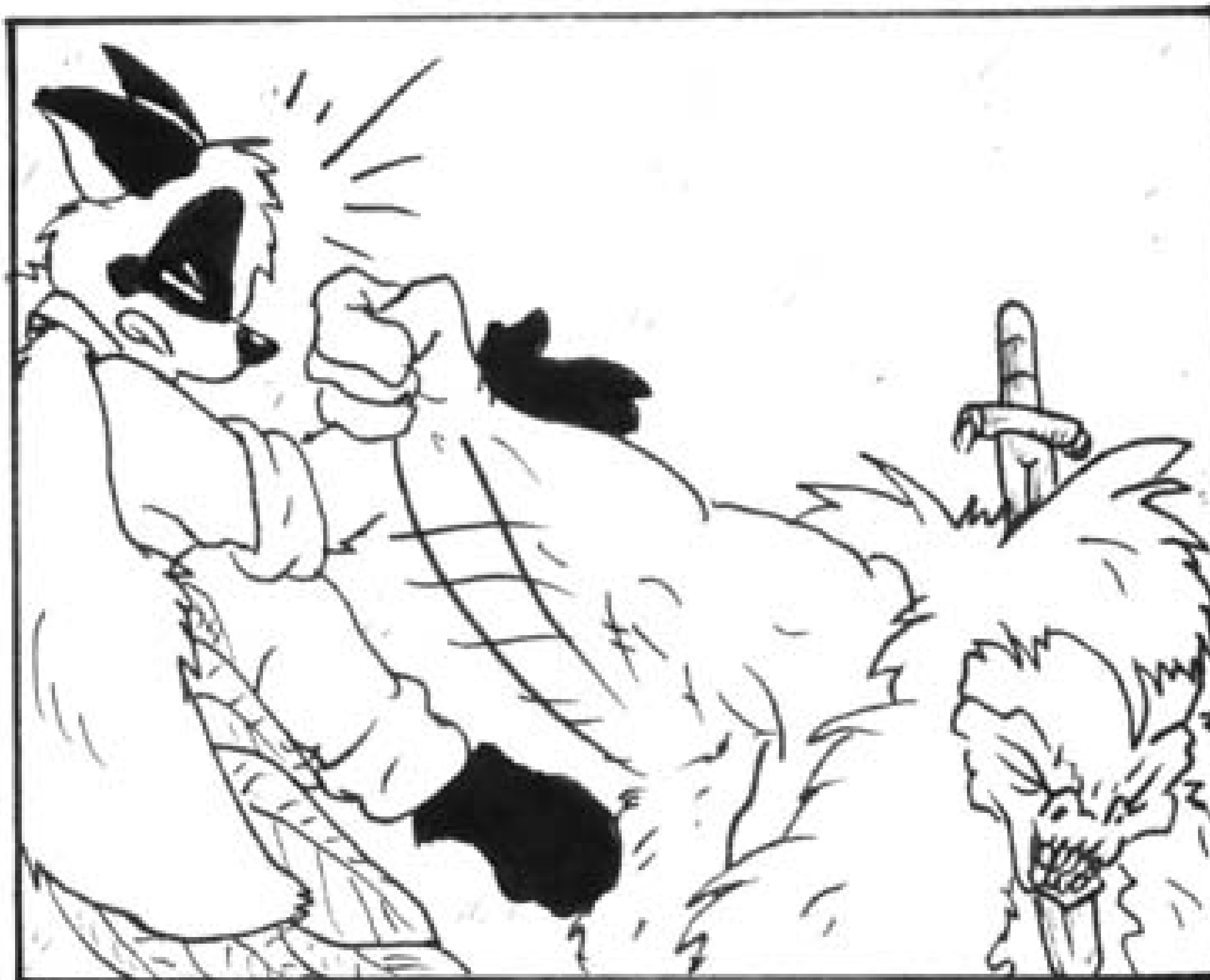


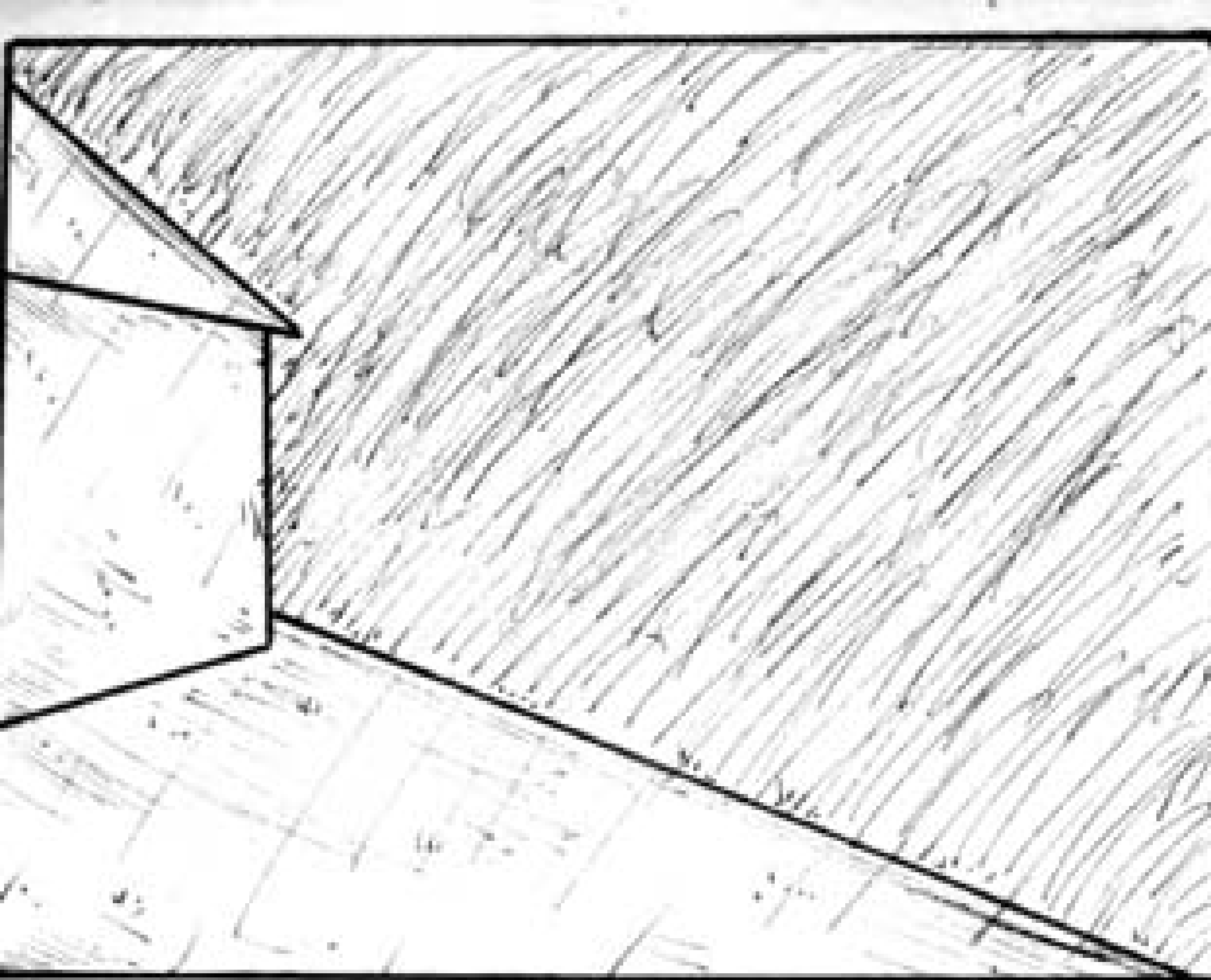


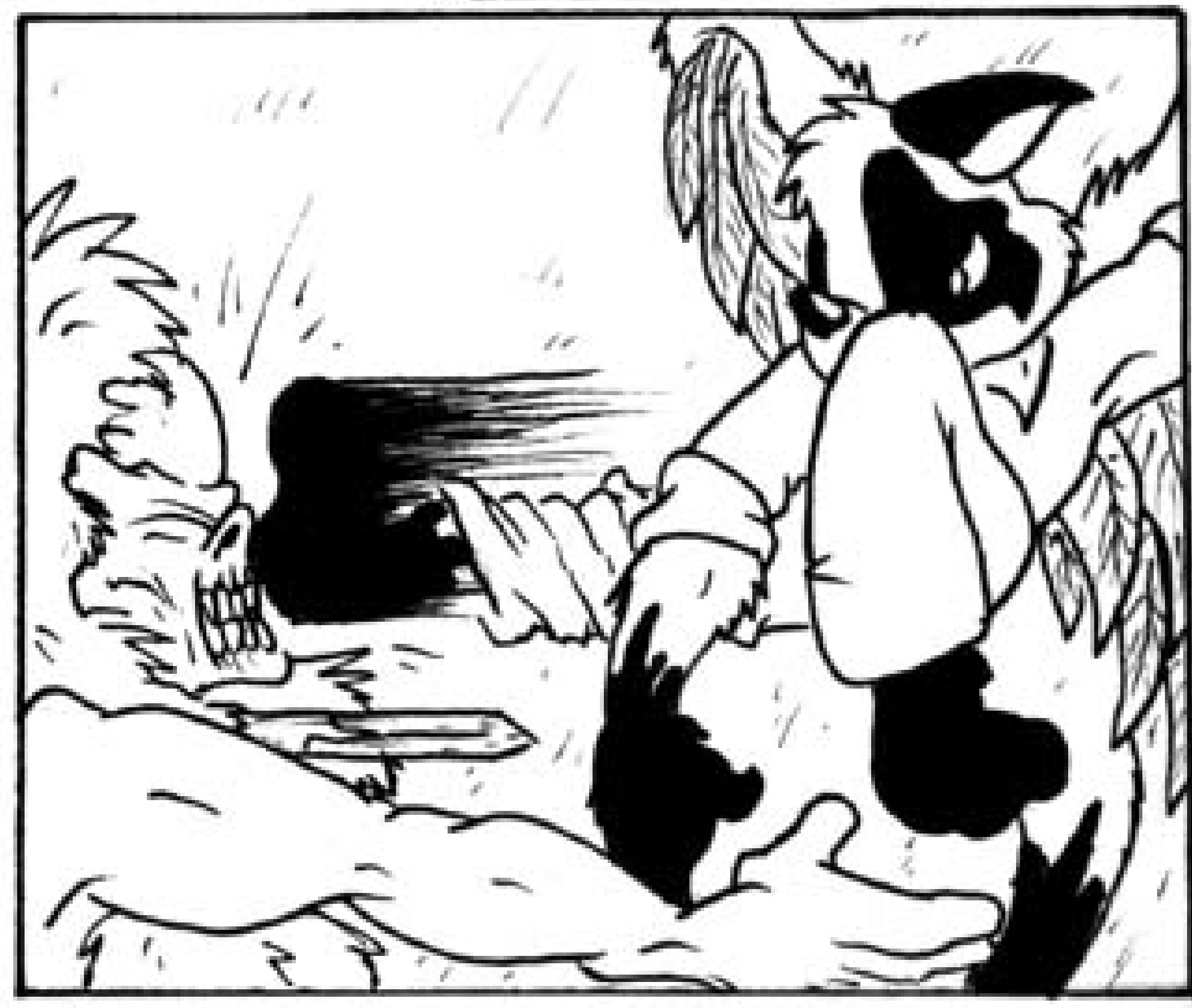
RECKONIN.
GOOD EVENING.

DO YOU WANT A LITTLE
MONOLOGUE, OR SHOULD
WE JUST GET ON
WITH IT? OR--

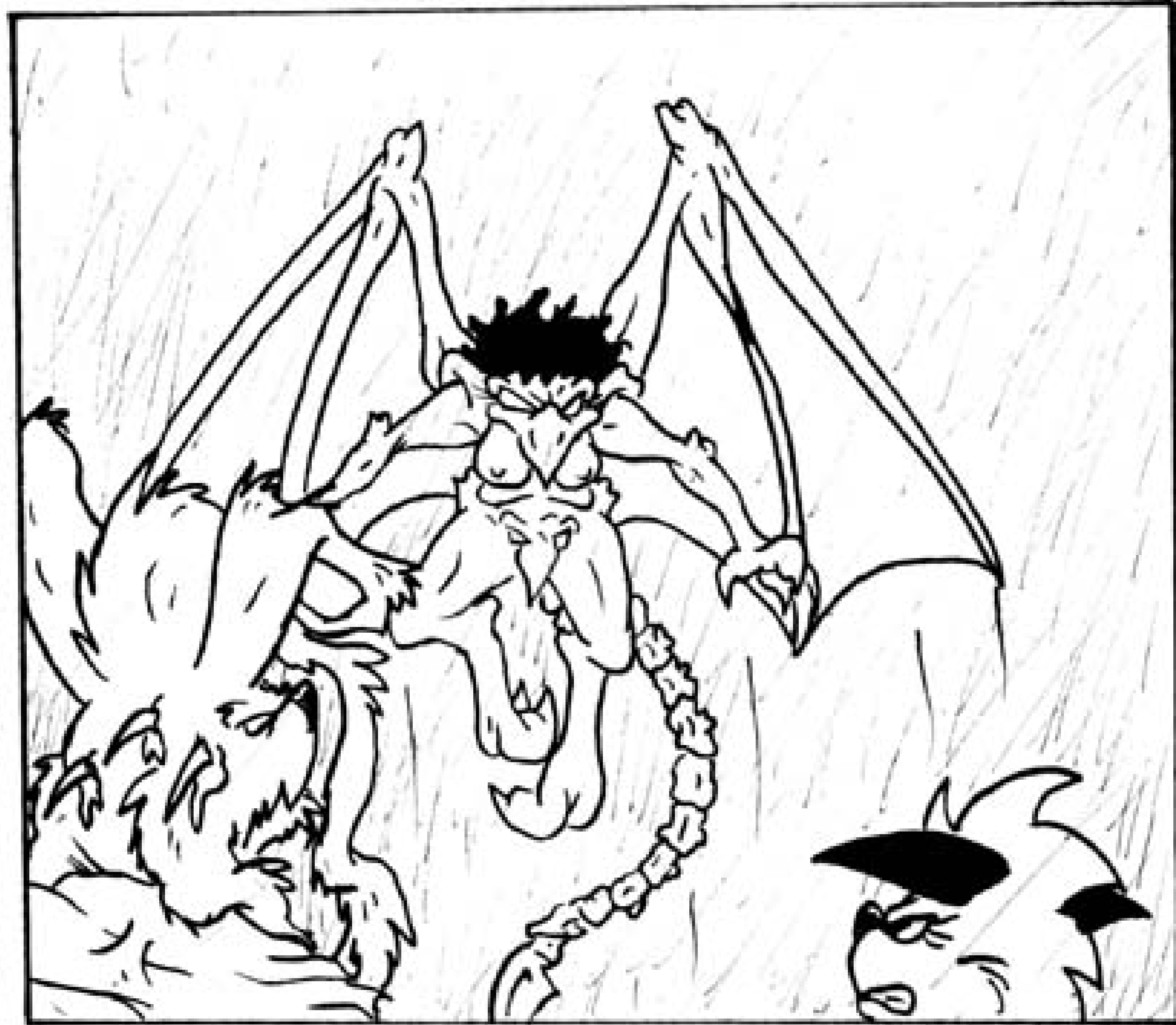
ARRGHHH

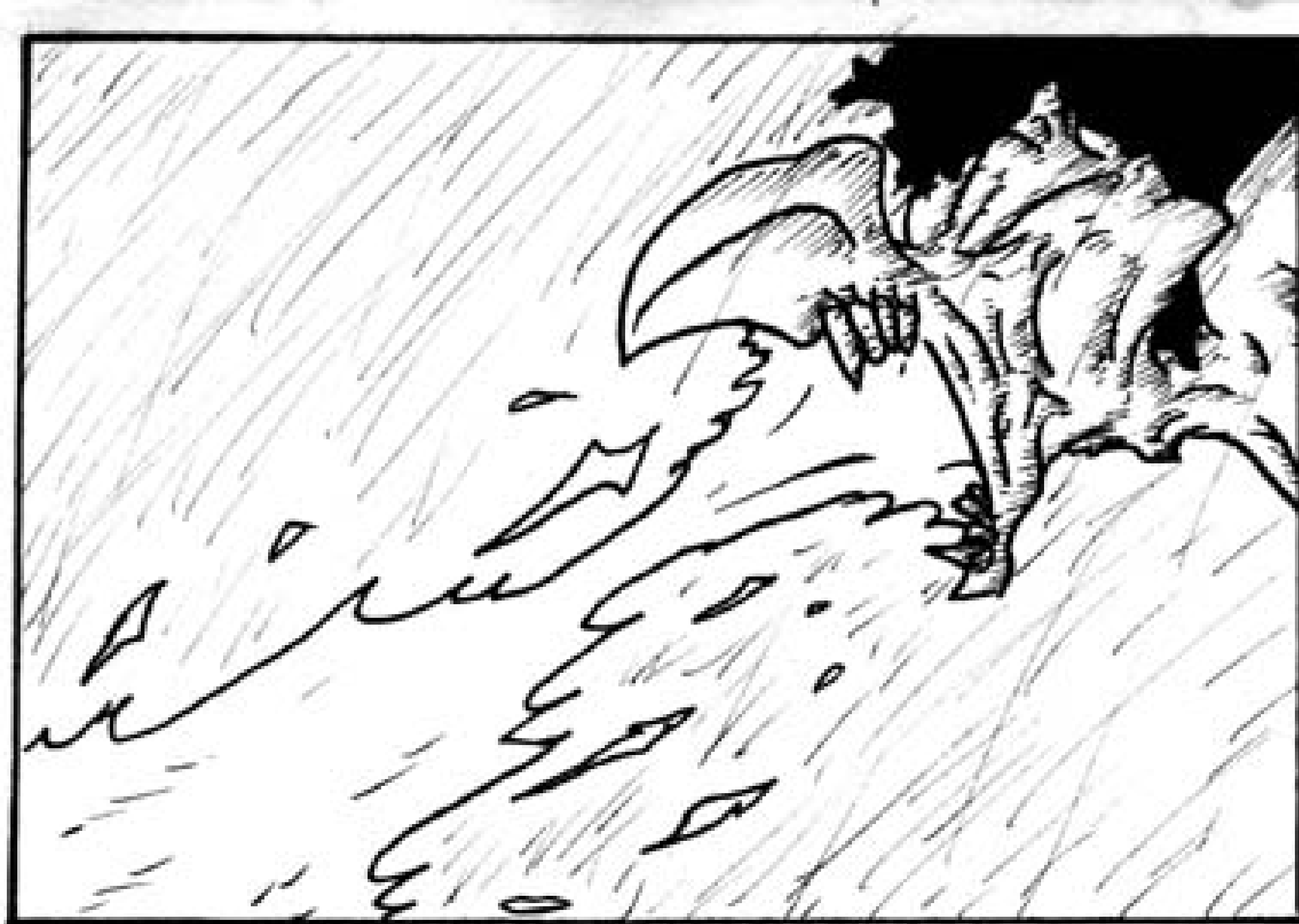










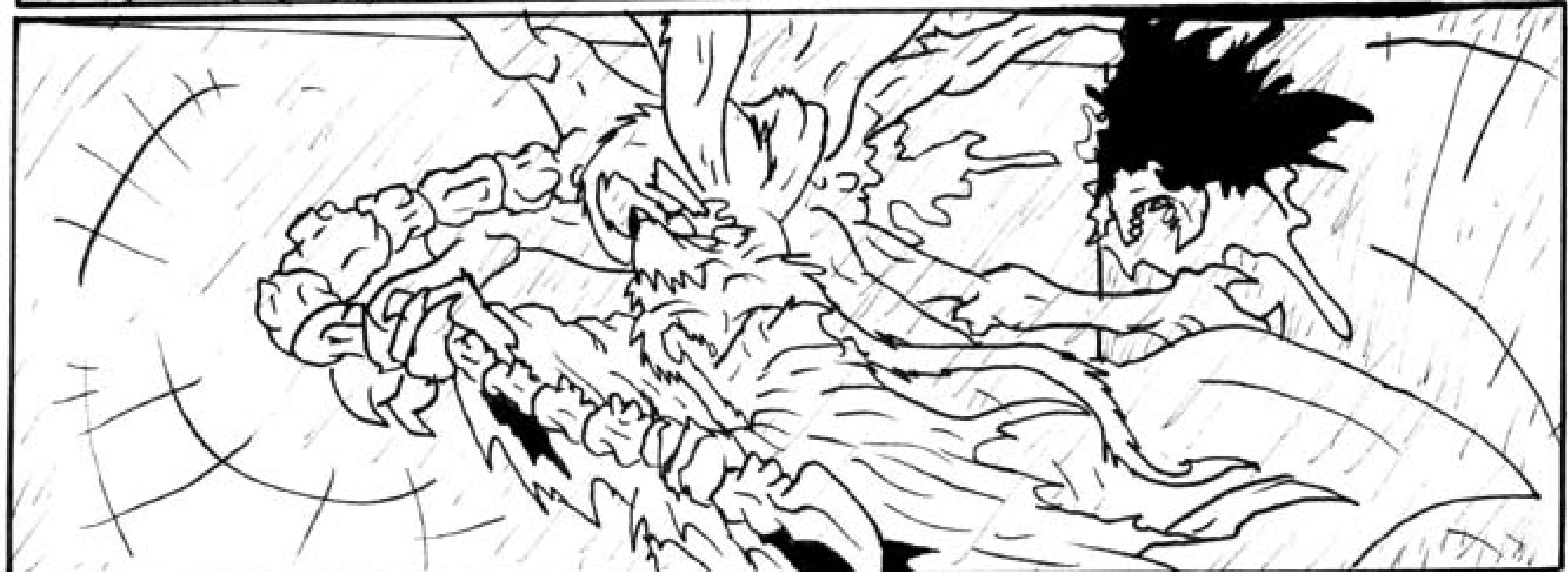
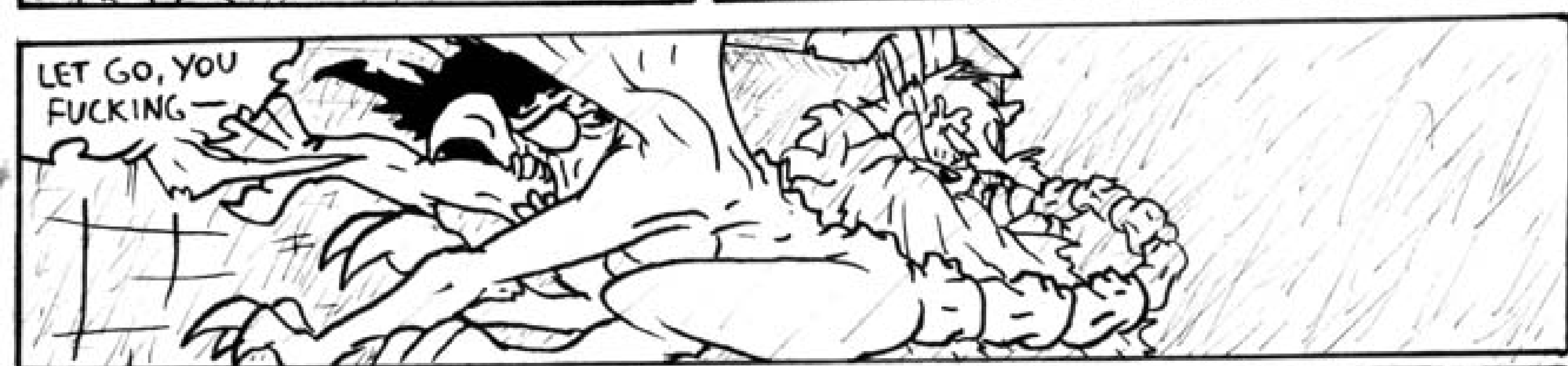
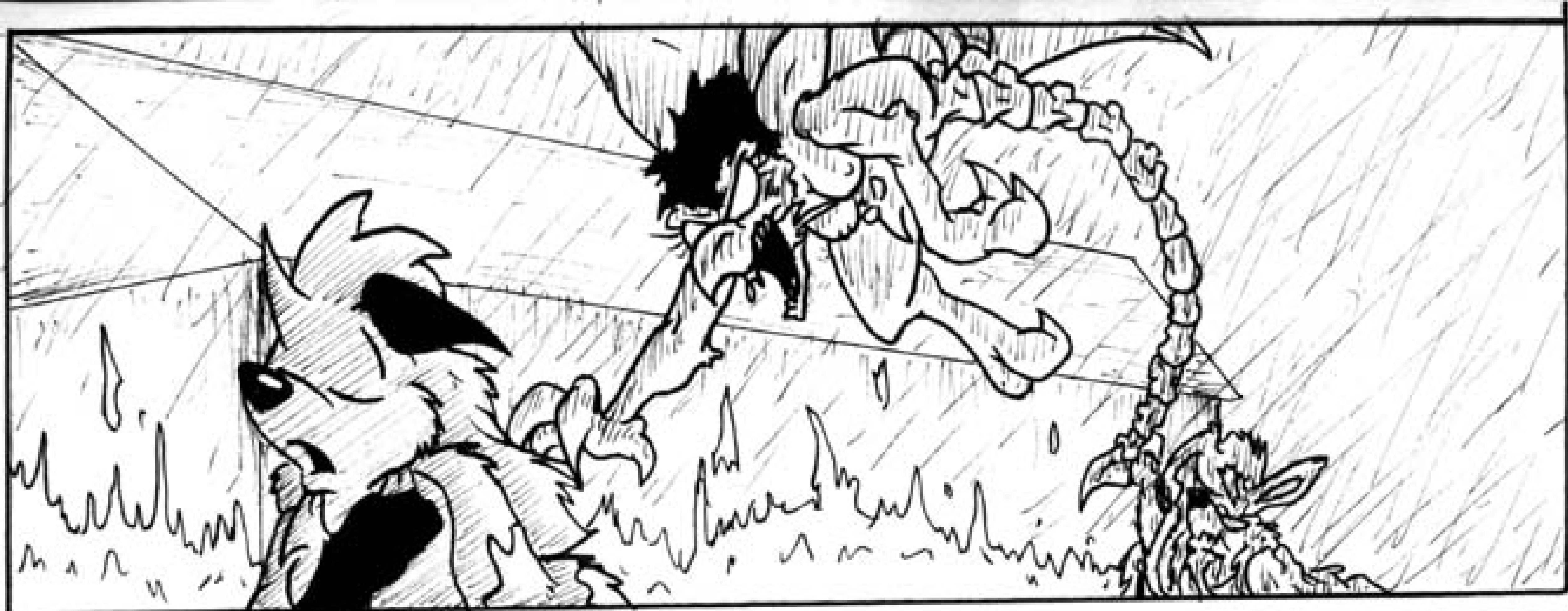


WELL... FUN AS
THIS ALL WAS...



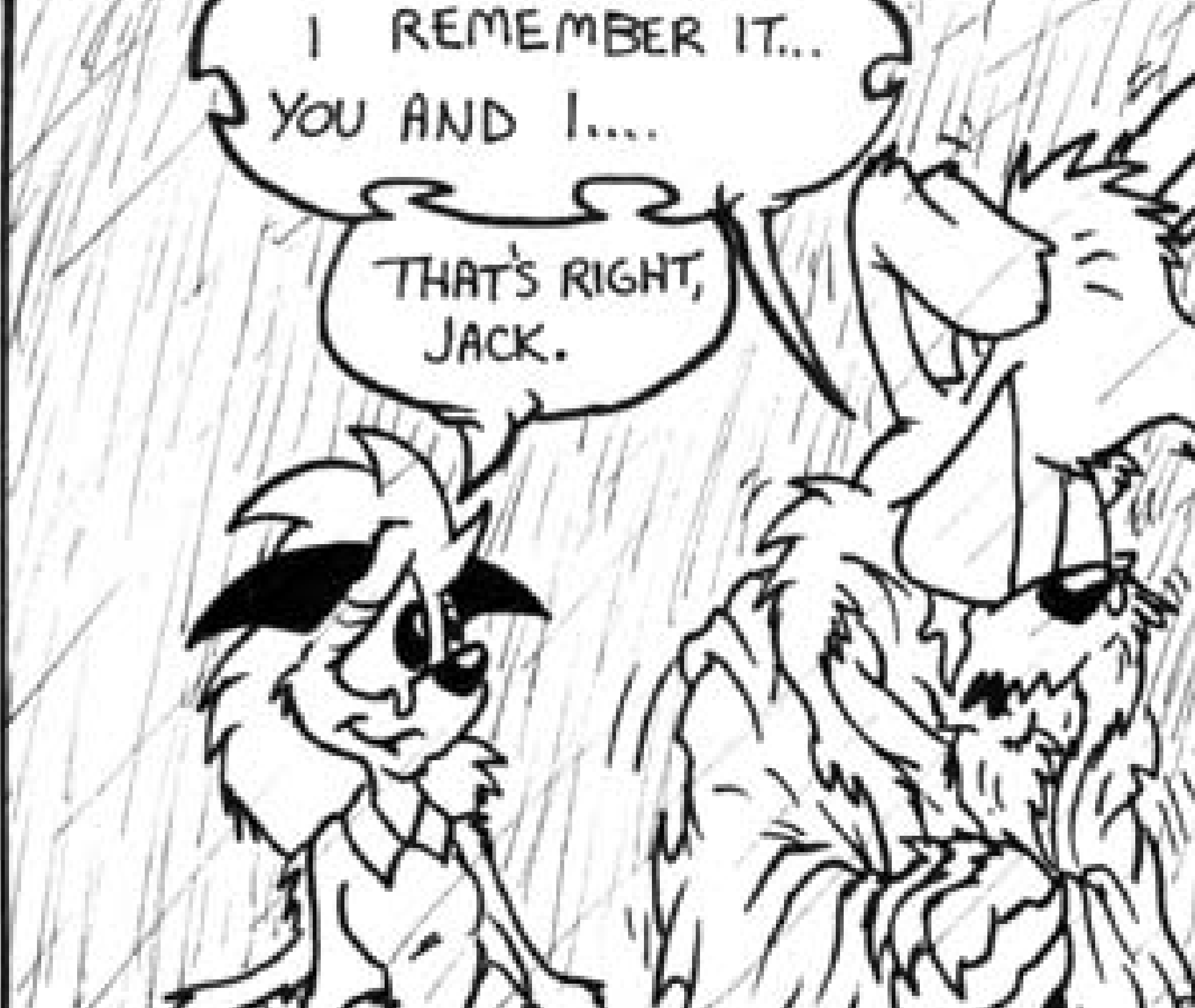
ITS TIME TO GO,
RECKONIN.










A black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes. The fox on the left is looking at the fox on the right, who is speaking.

I REMEMBER IT...
YOU AND I....


THAT'S RIGHT,
JACK.

A black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes. The fox on the left is looking at the fox on the right, who is speaking.


JACK?

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of an anthropomorphic fox's face, looking down with a sad expression.

SOMETHING
HAPPENED. WE
DIDN'T LAST.
WHY?

A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of an anthropomorphic fox's face, looking down with a sad expression.

YOU COULDN'T LET GO OF
JILL. DESPITE ALL YOU DID
IN LIFE, YOUR DEDICATION TO
HER LOVE WAS ALWAYS
FOREMOST..... EVEN TO A
FAULT.

A large black and white comic panel showing two anthropomorphic foxes. The fox on the left is speaking, and the fox on the right is listening.

EVEN AFTER OUR
FALLING-OUT, WE STILL
WORKED TOGETHER UP
UNTIL THE NIGHT THAT
I WAS KILLED.

THANK YOU,
CENTRAL, FOR
SHOWING ME THAT
BEING A DECENT PERSON
WAS WITHIN
ME...

...WHETHER I
WAS WISE ENOUGH
TO BE THAT
PERSON OR NOT.



CENTRAL, JACK,
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



I AM, RECK. DID
KANE GIVE YOU
TROUBLE?



ME? AFFT.....YES.



BUT AT LEAST I HAD SOME
HELP THIS TIME.



MA'AM? THAT THING...
THAT KANE GUY. HE
SAID HE WAS AFTER AN
ANGEL NAMED FARRAGO.



HE WILL NOT
TOUCH HER.



WE NEED TO GET BACK.



ALL RIGHT, RECK. ANNA,
IN A FEW YEARS, YOU
WILL MEET SOMEONE
NAMED "PEPPER". YOU WILL
MAKE EACH OTHER VERY
HAPPY.



STAY WITH EDMUND, WENDY.
HE CAN BE MOODY AND TEMPERMENTAL
BUT HE IS A GOOD MAN. HE
WILL BE A WONDERFUL FATHER.



EVERY GUY IN THERE IS DROOLING
ON THE WINDOWS.

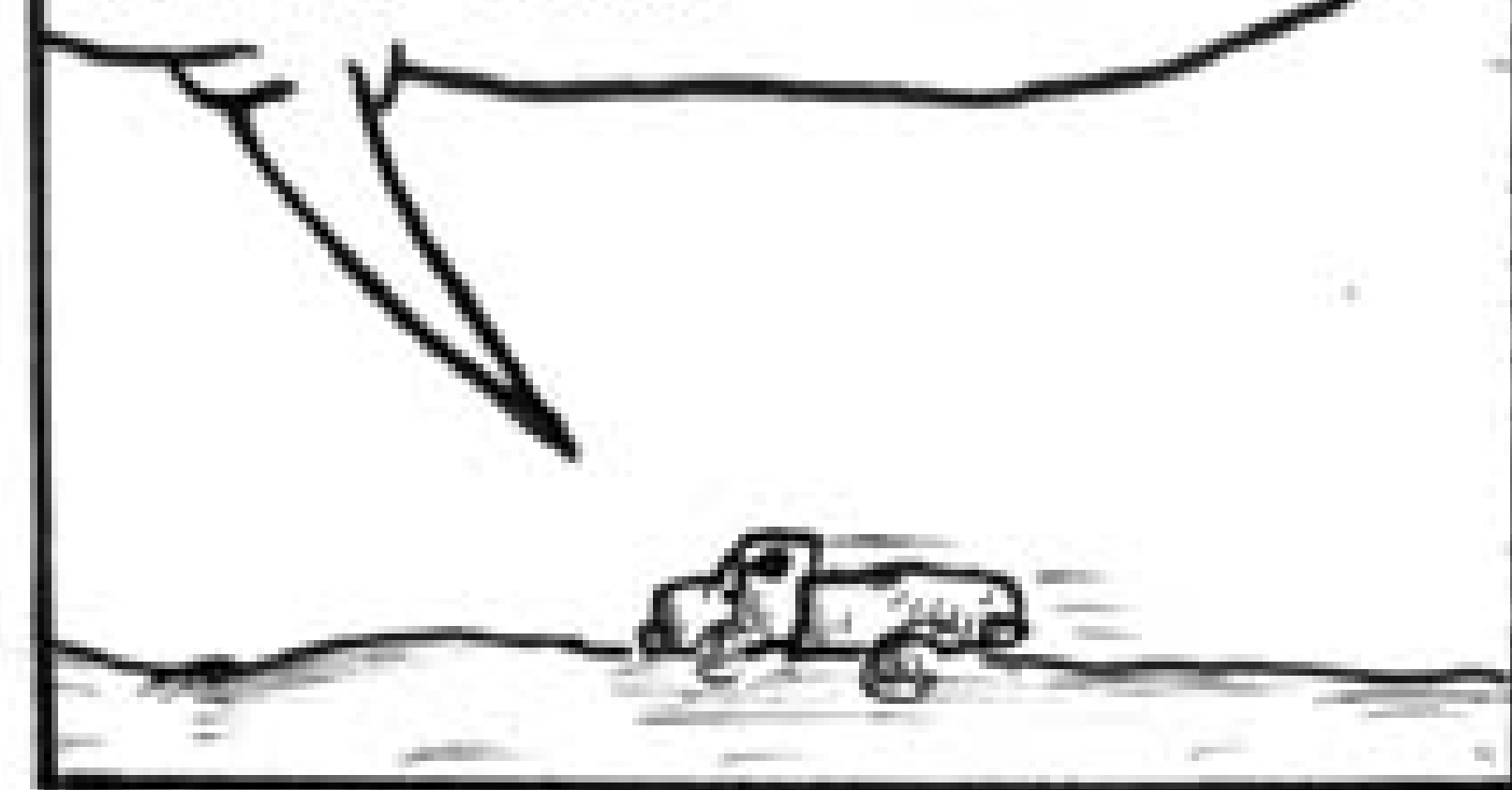


GOOD. FOR ALL WE KNOW, PEPPER MIGHT
BE WATCHING TOO. LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE.



THE ANGEL
SAID A COUPLE
OF YEARS.

SHE SAID WE'D MEET IN
A FEW YEARS, THAT DOESN'T
MEAN PEPPER ISN'T WATCHING
RIGHT NOW.



WHAT IF WHEN WE MEET SHE
GOES "OH YEAH, YOU'RE THAT
SMOKIN' HOT CHICK I SAW AT
THAT HICK GAS STATION. LET'S GO
BOINK"?



I THINK YOU'RE
GETTING JUST A TAD
AHEAD OF YOURSELF



YOU GET
AHOLD OF ED?

YES. HE'LL MEET US
AT MOTHER'S IN ABOUT A
WEEK.



YOU TELL HIM ABOUT
THE OTHER NIGHT?

NO. I'M NOT TELLING
ANYBODY ABOUT THAT.
EVER.



I HEAR YA.



I KNOW WE GOT OUR
PICTURES IN THE PAPER
BECAUSE OF THE FIRE, BUT THAT
STILL DOESN'T MEAN WE
COULDN'TA KEPT THE MONEY



IT WAS STOLEN MONEY
AND I WOULD HAVE GIVEN IT
UP ANYWAY, PUBLICITY OR NOT.
BESIDES, WHAT WOULD PEPPER
THINK IF YOU KEPT IT?



OH PLEASE. WE
COULDA HAD IT ALL
SPENT WAY BEFORE
THE TIME I FINALLY
MEET HER.



T T F N

12/09/04 23:04 PST